The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1902.

The Week.

It is not so much the case itself as the fact that there *is* a case before the Hague Tribunal that is significant. For a year and a half the International Arbitration Court has been duly constituted, but until recently has had no international dispute brought before it for adjudication. There was some danger that its very existence might be forgotten. We are glad that it has fallen to two American nations, Mexico and the United States, to make the first appeal to its jurisdiction. The case of the "Pious Fund" is a very pretty quarrel from every legal point of view, and it is not so important but that the decision may be accepted without any strain upon the loyalty of either nation. This promises that the first session will be of considerable interest, and that the judges will have the great advantage of proceeding imperturbably without regard to ulterior embarrassments. As for the Pious Fund, its story is a curious one. Originally a private benefaction, it was administered by the Jesuit missionaries of California from 1697 to 1767. After the expulsion of the Jesuits it was transferred to the Franciscans, from whom the new-born Mexican Republic took it, guaranteeing however, by way of indemnity, the payment in perpetuity of 6 per cent. on the capital to the church authorities. "Perpetuity" and the payments stopped abruptly with the cession of California to the United States, and now the church in California sues the Mexican Government for arrears of interest amounting to about $1,000,000. Certainly, a case which involves three changes of custody and one of sovereignty should put the quidnuncs of the Hague Court on their mettle. But these jurists are doing more than to settle a curiously complicated case in equity, they are passing upon the first case ever presented to a permanent international tribunal. They have a hand, we believe, in a historic event, the magnitude of which future generations will acknowledge more fairly than we, with our heritage of international mistrust, can hope to do.

Evidence of bad faith on the part of Mr. John Mitchell in his recent statement that no response was given by the coal operators except a vague intimation that there was nothing to arbitrate, has come to hand since our comments last week. It now appears that President Baer replied by telegraph on the following day in a perfectly civil way, and at considerable length, giving the reasons why Mr. Mitchell's proposal could not be complied with. The reply was accompanied by an offer to open the books of his company to examination by experts appointed by the miners' organization, which he said would show that it was impossible for his company to pay higher wages. This was an important fact, and it relieves Mr. Baer from the charge of treating Mr. Mitchell and the miners' organization in a contemptuous manner. It is much to be regretted that the public were not promptly informed of these facts. The foregoing perversion of the most important incident connected with the strike casts suspicion on all Mr. Mitchell's statements, and compels impartial onlookers again to question the justice of his cause. Meanwhile, the collapse of Gov. Stone's mission makes it certain that the strike will go on until the miners surrender. A communication from Mr. Markle, one of the independent operators, says, in the most emphatic terms, that no political party will attempt to interfere with the anthracite situation — an affirmation which Gov. Stone's withdrawal tends to support. Mr. Markle says, also, that the great majority of miners would gladly return to work now if they were not in fear of violence from the lawless minority. If that is the state of affairs, the strike cannot last many days longer, and when it is broken, the anthracite miners will probably have less use for Mr. Mitchell hereafter.

We feel that Gov. Stone of Pennsylvania is justly criticised for his attitude toward the coal strike. He was not in a position to arbitrate the dispute, nor could he promise such aid to either party as would shorten the contest. The talk of convening the Legislature was malapropos when one considers that the Pennsylvania lawmakers are primarily in the hands of the capitalists, and, secondarily, afraid to do anything to offend organized labor. This backing and filling would ordinarily be harmless enough, but at the time when common sense dictates a return to work, a complete reorganization of the anthracite workers, and a fair conference between the operators and their several mine forces—to hold out even vaguely the hope of State interference was to do the miners a wrong. Furthermore, to prolong the period when the unionists are beginning to feel the pinch of want and the operators are gradually opening the mines with non-union workmen, was to incur grave peril of serious disorder. In fact, the whole episode suggests that the political settlement of last year's coal strike, while it may have been immediately advantageous, was as a precedent deplorable. The steadily increasing production of anthracite, estimated at 130,000 tons for the past week, is the sure sign that the operators are winning. When the strike is over, it will be time to point out the vices of organization that made Mr. Mitchell's campaign hopeless from the first.

President Roosevelt has once more rebuked an army court-martial. This one failed in its plain duty properly to convict and sentence Capt. James A. Ryan, Fifteenth Cavalry, for cruelties inflicted upon Filipinos. His particular form of amusement was standing people on their heads and immersing them when they refused to give him the information he desired. The court acquitted him on all specifications except one, of which they found him guilty "without criminality," and let him off scot free. The speech which he made to the court in his own defence should alone have brought a severe sentence upon him by reason of its disgraceful tone, and its plain proof that he lacked the self-control and good judgment indispensable to any officer exercising an important separate command. The President merely disapproved the sentence without giving reasons, which is regrettable. This is the fifth or sixth case in which the final reviewing officer has found fault with the verdict of the courts-martial trying officers for cruelty, and Gen. Chaffee's and the President's disagreement with the sentences inflicted in almost every case should convince even the most unthinking defender of the army that it needs a radical toning up of its ethical standards.

It occasionally happens that a statesman, not before accused of familiarity with finance, suddenly blazes forth into an amazing display of facts and figures. Such displays are impressive to the untutored public which has not been supplied with the latest "Trade Bulletin" of the Bureau of Statistics. But these documents contain pitfalls for the statesman, because the Bureau often takes for granted some elementary knowledge of the former trade conditions, and therefore leaves fundamental facts untold. Into this pitfall Senator Beveridge abruptly descended in his speech at Ogden, Utah, on Thursday, when he demonstrated how our appropriation of the Philippine Islands was the cause of the whole expansion of our recent trade in the Orient. "Since we acquired these islands, American exports to Asia and Oceanica have risen from $43,000,000 to $120,000,000." Certainly; that is, if we acquired these islands in the fiscal year 1896, which is the period selected by Mr. Beveridge for his comparison. Had he taken the trouble to inquire, the Bureau could have supplied him with other bulletins, showing that $24,000,000 of this increase, or nearly

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

one-third of the total gain between 1896 and 1902, occurred in the two years before the war with Spain. The regular monthly publications of the Bureau would have further shown that, of the $54,000,000 increase since that war began, $12,000,000 has occurred in exports to Australia, and $15,000,000 in trade with China, neither of which, it would seem, has yet been annexed to the United States. Another interesting line of inquiry, which it might have been safest for Mr. Beveridge first to pursue, is how much an American army of 72,000 quartered in an Oriental archipelago and supplied by this country with its necessaries and luxuries, is taken account of by genuine statisticians in drawing conclusions as to permanent trade developments.

The Republican literary bureau took counsel on Saturday on the subject of endorsing Roosevelt for nomination in 1904, and decided that it would be best to do so. This course was foreshadowed by the *Sun* on Saturday morning, which gravely rebuked the *Times* for objecting to that policy. The *Sun* thought that such an endorsement of President Roosevelt's aspirations would be "quite as proper, natural, and legitimate as those aspirations themselves." The literary bureau came to the same conclusion later in the day, but did not put its reasons in writing, preferring to leave them to the public imagination. Some reasons for not doing so were handed to the reporters in an exculpatory way. It was unprecedented to pledge delegates two years in advance. It was impossible to bind men who were not yet chosen to represent the party in the national convention. Of course; and so much greater is the merit of doing it. *Credo quia impossibile est.* Not only was the impossible done, but "there was no recrimination," says the bureau, in doing it. We are fully prepared to believe this statement. How could anybody recriminate when Platt had had a talk with Roosevelt beforehand and the subject had not been mentioned between them? Under such circumstances Platt could come to the meeting in an impartial state of mind. He could say that reflection had convinced him that it would not be wise to leave the question of endorsing Roosevelt for 1904 to the delegates to be chosen at the convention of that year, or even of the present one, but that it would be best to decide it at the Fifth Avenue Hotel now, and to decide it in the affirmative, and without recrimination. He must feel greatly relieved now that he is rid of such weighty responsibility.

It is quite evident that Dr. Joseph Struthers of the United States Geological Survey is not a politician. If he were, he would not introduce into his report on the production of borax in the United States figures showing the profits of the international borax combination. That combination has been cited, the reader will remember, as one example of a tariff-protected monopoly fattening at the public crib. When, under a tariff of five cents a pound, borax selling in England at two and a half cents brings seven and three-quarters cents per pound here, it is no wonder that the Borax Consolidated, Limited, can report "a very favorable business for the fiscal year ending September 30, 1901." Net profits for that year were £190,278, which is something more than 13½ per cent. on the capital of £1,400,000. As business goes, that is more than a legitimate profit, and every cent of the excess was filched, with Government aid, from the pockets of the American consumers.

When the last of the war taxes were swept away by the Act of April 12, 1902, the estimated reduction in yearly revenue was $72,500,000. The June appropriations for the new fiscal year footed up, by the committee's official statement, $19,700,000 above the drafts of the year before; this without reckoning in the provision for the Isthmian Canal. On the basis of the last fiscal year's results, the outcome for the fiscal year 1903 should have been a very close levelling of revenue to expenditure; for the smaller internal revenue and the increased expenses would, between them, cut down the annual surplus $92,000,000, and $92,000,000 was exactly the surplus reported for the fiscal year 1902. These facts are now in point, because on September 10, for the first time in the new fiscal year, the total revenue since July 1 exceeded total expenditure. The public surplus, from which, in July, $7,500,000 more was paid out than in 1901, is now rising again at exactly the pace of a year ago. If customs receipts continue to increase at the present rate, the year's surplus revenue, despite the $41,000,000 reduction in 1901 and the $72,500,000 cut in April, will exceed both last year's and that of the year before. With the war taxes now removed in full from the public schedules, it would certainly seem that the next pruning process must be in the customs duties.

A novel, but seemingly effective, means of breaking up the collection of political assessments from State employees has been discovered in Illinois, where recent exposures have revealed the fact that for years 5 per cent. of the wages of members of the State civil service has been deducted by the disbursing officers and turned over to a committee, to be used for political purposes. The employees were supposed to consent to this deduction, and the money extorted was said to be the result of "voluntary contributions." Before the light of publicity was shed on the scheme, no member of the civil service dared to complain; but after the exposures a State employee came forward and sued the disbursing officer for the return of the money deducted, making Gov. Yates a party to the action. There was a hurried consultation at Springfield, and a representative was sent to the court with an offer of payment in return for a discontinuance of the suit. This was agreed to after the representative of the Governor and his associates had paid costs amounting to $5 in addition to the sum demanded by the employee. A statement was then given out as coming from Gov. Yates, declaring that the 5 per cent. collection would be discontinued, and that any employee who desired his money back could get it. Few employees are likely to respond to this invitation, for their future is still in the hands of the extortioners, but the assessment scheme is evidently checked, temporarily at least, and public sentiment may now force the Legislature to enact proper laws preventing this abuse.

Although New Hampshire Democrats cannot win, they have done the next-best thing by deserving to win. They have nominated a Gold Democrat for Governor, and have placed him upon an old-fashioned Democratic platform—the kind of platform on which the Democrats triumphed under Cleveland. There is no halting in their position on the tariff issue, not even at the half-way house of "Tariff Reform." They declare for a tariff for revenue pure and simple, the only logical reason for the existence of a tax—and if that means free trade, why, make the most of it. This, coupled with a demand for the immediate abolition of all tariffs on Trust-made articles, with expressed opposition to subsidies, and with demands for reciprocity to Cuba and independence for the Philippines, makes a platform on national issues which is commended to Democratic conventions in other States. There was not a word about silver or about Bryan. This was no violent wrench for New Hampshire Democrats, however. In May, 1896, they had declared in convention for the gold standard, and had commended President Cleveland for his firm stand in maintaining the public credit in the face of formidable opposition. Four months later they adopted the Chicago platform "as authority for party action on all political subjects," but they did it with wry faces, and they shied at 16 to 1. They continued to be "regular" Democrats in 1900, but again with no specific mention of silver, and now they have proclaimed their independence of Bryan and Populism. They are pointing the only way to Democratic success in 1904, and probably the only way to relief from public taxes for private pockets.

After eight years of political wandering, Senator Teller appears to have landed safely within the ranks of the Demo-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cratic party. Speaking to a Democratic convention in one of the Colorado counties the other day, he said: "I came here particularly to connect myself in the most public manner possible with the Democratic organization." Now the Colorado Democrats have completed the circle by declaring that they "recognize Senator Henry M. Teller as one of the greatest of the nation's living statesmen," and by formally nominating him to succeed himself in the United States Senate. Mr. Teller was first elected to the United States Senate when Colorado was admitted to the Union, taking his seat in 1876. With the exception of the period from April, 1882, until March, 1885, during which he served as Secretary of the Interior in President Arthur's Cabinet, his membership in the upper branch of the national legislature has been continuous. His course has always been exceedingly erratic, but there seems to have been method in it, too, for otherwise he could hardly have succeeded in stemming the peculiar tide of Colorado politics which has submerged so many other men. When he tearfully walked out of the Republican National Convention in 1896, he seemed to be severing the associations of a lifetime, but this appears to have been the only course which could have kept him on the top of the wave. The next Legislature, which was to choose his successor, was controlled by an overwhelming majority of Fusionists, and Senator Teller was reëlected, receiving 94 out of the 100 votes on joint ballot. Whether his latest venture will prove as successful, remains, of course, to be seen.

In showing, in his speech at the Buffalo State Fair, the effect on Greater New York of the abolition of the direct State tax, Gov. Odell brought out some comparatively new points which are of undoubted interest. If it is true, for instance, that this city actually pays some $4,000,000 less of the State tax under the indirect system than it would under the direct, this is worthy of note and attention. The general belief, we think, has been the contrary. New York city, however, does not complain of the amount she is called upon to pay for the support of the State government. At present her chief interest in the regulation of the State finances centres upon the question of whether or not the policy of exclusively indirect taxation for State purposes can be maintained. Granting that $17,000,000 will be raised this year for the State by the indirect levies, $5,000,000 at least remains to make up the $22,000,000 of expenditures. This year this sum can well be provided out of the surplus, which now amounts to more than $8,000,000. But what of next year? Can the indirect taxes be increased by so large an amount, or the expenditures further reduced? These are questions which must be answered before we indulge in complete satisfaction over the abolition of the State tax, however great the benefits of the change if finally and permanently effected.

One of the familiar moves, in relieving a tight money market through the Treasury, is the paying, ahead of time, of interest on Government bonds. To this expedient Secretary Shaw has resorted, as his predecessors, on similar occasions, resorted before him. It is obvious enough that the relief thus provided can be but temporary. The four millions paid this week against accruing October interest will give the present money market more cash than it could otherwise command; but two weeks hence the market will, to the same extent, receive less than it normally should look for. In other words, the sole virtue of "interest-anticipation" rests on the assumption that the strain itself is temporary. There is some ground for this belief to-day. The banking community expects that the market will very soon be relieved by import of gold from Europe. In such case the Treasury's payment of interest somewhat ahead of time would serve to bridge over the period between now and the arrival of relief from other quarters. We doubt whether much tangible relief can be had from the plan of inducing national banks to use their unpledged Government bonds as a basis for increased public deposits. The amount of bonds thus held is trifling, and they are not, as a rule, held in the larger city markets, where relief is at present needed.

From the Treasury's report on the country's foreign trade in August, published on Monday, some light is thrown on the Government's drain of money from the markets, and on the question of relief through imported gold. Last month's total merchandise imports, free and dutiable, though very large, have been frequently exceeded, even in the present year. But the month's import of dutiable imports alone has only once been equalled in the last dozen years. Returns for July, the last month for which full details have been published, showed a rather noteworthy distribution of the increase over 1901. A $2,200,000 increase in import of iron and steel goods had been foreshadowed by the state of the domestic iron trade. But such further increase as $500,000 in import of cotton manufactures, chiefly from Germany, and $700,000 in import of silk goods, mainly from France, has a more novel interest. It raises the question whether Europe may not be now exerting itself to recover some of its lost trade in this country. As for the August export trade, that, it is true, once more shows heavy decrease. But it is nevertheless to be observed that the whole of the decrease was caused by the fall in agricultural shipments. In this direction improved conditions are near at hand.

The extraordinary proposals of the Boer Generals at their recent conference with Mr. Chamberlain would give grounds for deepest apprehension if it were any question of formal demands. Fortunately, the conference on the Boer side was merely a dicker, in which the size of the "asking price" was proportioned to the expected abatement. Such a way of opening the negotiation shows a thrifty Dutch spirit, perhaps; but the calm disregard of the peace articles signed at Vereeniging was extraordinarily presuming. It was puerile to suppose that the British would agree to reappoint all Boer officials, or, failing that, to pension them; that the conquering nation would assume the entire debt, including that caused by the late war, of the conquered republics; and that indemnity would be granted to the Boers for the ordinary damage of war. To hear such proposals must have put Mr. Chamberlain's *sang froid* to the test. That he has learned much since he first began to deal with Boer officials, his admirably calm reply showed conclusively. He had the grace to take the presentation of the Boer case with absolute seriousness, to argue from the historic precedent of reconstruction after our civil war, and to maintain courteously the essential liberality of the terms granted at Vereeniging. This required tact, and was carried off, if one may judge from the dispatches, with sincerity and eloquence. The next Boer proposals will doubtless be drawn up with the peace protocol at least remotely in mind.

A recent letter to the London *Times* describes the Prussian law against offensive advertising in the country. The act, which was passed at the last session of the Landtag, is remarkable in several respects. It regards, first of all, the mere disfiguring of natural scenery as sufficient ground for action. This is a considerable advance upon the opinion of the English and American courts, which still incline to limit the right of restrictive legislation in the matter of signs by the usual considerations of public health and safety. This attitude of the courts has made it very difficult to restrict advertising nuisances in the country. In Prussia the offence to the eye is frankly regarded as a nuisance. Furthermore, the act is permissive, not obligatory. The influence of the central Government in Prussia, however, will be exerted to make the local governments take appropriate action under the general law. It is an admirable feature of the law that it leaves each community free to live up to its best lights, giving absolute authority to each to decide what kind of advertising constitutes a disfigurement of the landscape, and to prohibit absolutely advertising in scenery of great natural beauty. This power to reserve "particular spots and areas" would mean much to an American town.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE SOUND OF A VOICE THAT IS STILL.

What the President has said in his stumping round, everybody knows—or might have known. What he should have said but has not, is less generally recognized. Mr. Roosevelt's popularity has come of the general conviction that he scorns expediency and speaks stoutly the thought that is in his heart. It is on this account that he is largely freed from the necessity for perfunctory utterances, and may more strictly be judged by his words than is customary with those in great place. It may well have occurred to him—after his recent peril—to ask how, in case that untoward accident had had another ending, his score of speeches in New England would have weighed with Mr. McKinley's last address at Buffalo. When Mr. McKinley pleaded the cause of international fraternity at Buffalo, he did not rest in vague generalities, but advocated the negotiation of reciprocity treaties. Mr. Roosevelt has been speaking on the subject of Trusts without a single recommendation more practical than that of a Constitutional amendment, and in complete disregard of that most relevant matter—the relation of the tariff to the Trusts. This has not previously been Mr. Roosevelt's way.

But before we point out the President's omissions it will only be fair and right to recall what he actually said during his tour in New England. He made in all twenty-four speeches which were reported in the *Tribune*. Three of these—those at Providence, Boston, and Fitchburg—were weighty deliverances on the subject of Trust regulation. Two minor addresses were also devoted to this theme, by way of explanation and reassurance. The other nineteen speeches were given up to what might be called occasional and general eloquence. The Monroe Doctrine did service twice. Praise of the army and navy, laudation of the President's colleagues in the Cabinet, defence of the policy of expansion were the themes of six addresses. Under aspects of patriotism, then, we may range eight. The remaining eleven utterances were devoted to practical and transcendental morality, including the nurture of children, the obligation to be an honest citizen, a good citizen, a courageous citizen; the duty of using prosperity with discretion; the joys of Republican brotherhood, and the privilege of equal laws; finally, eulogy of the public service of the Hon. Thomas B. Reed. Now we have no inclination to judge the President harshly for his commonplaces—often the theme was set for him by the place or the day; but would not the intelligent foreigner, following these speeches through the *Tribune* files, be likely to fall into the error of believing that the framing of emphatic platitudes is Theodore Roosevelt's way?

His omission of the words tariff revision from a discussion of the Trusts may have its reasons. He may be going on the theory of one thing at a time, and saving the words for Western consumption. If so, we think he is mistaking his tactics. The country should know his attitude. If he believes that the tariff does not foster Trusts, let us hear that; if he believes that a Constitutional amendment is the readiest remedy, let him at least explicitly reject the other remedy, which many of his own party have proposed. Does he not realize that he is at any hearer's mercy? Suppose some Western Republican asks in open meeting, "Mr. President, what of the tariff-protected Trusts?" Will it be easier to meet that question then in confusion of spirit than it is now to answer it manfully and once for all?

But the failure to take a position for or against tariff reform is, it may be said, at worst a lapse of logic. The failure to plead the President's own cause, the cause of justice and generosity to stricken Cuba, comes perilously near to being a lapse in honor. Nothing is more painful to a sincere well-wisher of the President than to notice the fading from his mind and heart of the most urgent cause now before the American people, a cause he had made peculiarly his own. At Hartford, in his first New England address, he spoke on the matter in terms which were painfully inadequate. Four days later he touched briefly upon the same matter at Lowell. There may have been other instances too passing to be reported, or so casual as to have escaped our notice, but his wholly incidental deliverance at Hartford is the most elaborate presentation of his chosen cause which he saw fit to make in a region ever hospitable to generous emotions. He said of Cuba:

> "She must be in a sense part of our economic system. We must expect her to accept a political attitude towards us which we think wisest both for her and us. In return we must be prepared to put her in an economic position as regards our tariff system which will give to her some measure of the prosperity which we enjoy. We cannot, in my judgment, avoid taking this attitude if we are to persevere in the course which we have outlined for ourselves as a nation during the last four years; and, therefore, I believe that it is only a matter of time, and I trust of a very short time, before we enter into reciprocal trade relations with Cuba."

These words are mild and judicious; they are adequate—if one were deliberating the renewal of a pew rent. From Theodore Roosevelt, on the subject of Cuban reciprocity, they are of chilling import. Can it be that he has accepted Secretary Shaw's dictum, that reform is "academic"—a matter to be deferred to the fulness of time, which is the Greek Kalends? Is this the voice of Theodore Roosevelt and his thought?

When all efforts to relieve a nation ordained to adversity by our negligence fell through in Congress, when the fears and hatreds of politicians and the machinations of the beet-sugar ring balked what the President had declared to be a measure of duty and honor—then we were told that Theodore Roosevelt would appeal over the heads of the wranglers direct to the voters, and we believed that his voice would as no other penetrate to the very conscience of a generous people, and compel the politicians to sullen assent in right-doing. Now the fight is waging; a popular demand for Cuban legislation must be created now while the Congressional elections are pending, or never—and Theodore Roosevelt, whose voice should have given heart to this fight, is silent, or rather he appeals against the Trusts to the national pocket, studiously avoids an appeal to the national honor, and pays off his audiences with vague counsels to do good. Does he not know where his strength lies? Can he not see that the love that the West gives to the man who speaks his own mind could not survive the suspicion that Theodore Roosevelt is playing politics? Finally, does he mean to face the possibility of the battle for Cuba won without him? And can he, in victory or in defeat, wish to brook from those he should have captained, Henry of Navarre's taunt to Crillon, "Go hang yourself, my good Crillon! We fought at Arques—and you were not there"?

OLD LIGHTS AND NEW IN CANADA.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier recently said to his French hosts at Lille, "Our political relations are broken, but our commercial relations may be resumed. I saw to-day with my own eyes the characteristics of manufacturing France. You have, Messieurs, an open market in Canada, and I flatter myself with the hope of seeing in France an open market for Canadian products." The whole address was notable for the tact with which a French-Canadian Premier of a British colony maintained his loyalty to his sovereign while grudging no affection to those of his race; but it was chiefly significant because it showed that the opportunist leader of the Canadian Liberals had turned towards the old lights of the party, had set himself against the protective idea, and bound himself to facilitate international commerce with the Dominion.

The suggestion of a reciprocity treaty with France implies that Sir Wilfrid would refuse a greater British preference than the present 33⅓ per cent., and will not raise the tariff schedules generally—for, of course, no reciprocity convention could be negotiated when either party had radical tariff changes in prospect. Sir Wilfrid Laurier must be congratulated upon having taken his stand firmly, and in time. He would have been under increasing pressure to adopt in behalf of the Canadian manufacturer a policy of tariff exclusion towards the rest of the world. The Manufacturers'

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Association raised last August its cry of "Give! give!" and the manufacturing lobby is potent at Ottawa. It was accordingly the part of wisdom for the Premier to meet and beat the protectionists before Parliament should assemble.

There is every sign that the bold policy has been the good one. Mr. Israel Tarte, to be sure, the Minister of Public Works, has been talking protection, at the Toronto Industrial Exposition, and the Conservatives have tried to make the casual utterance of a man whose opinion is of little weight seem like the beginning of a Liberal faction. There is no less influential voice in the Cabinet. Even more indicative of the response of the country to the old Liberal doctrine of a revenue tariff is the fact that Mr. Borden, the Opposition leader, in stumping the Northwest, has dealt as lightly as possible with protection, taking refuge in such random topics as Chinese exclusion, and insinuations as to Sir Wilfrid Laurier's loyalty. Mr. Borden knows—and the Premier knows—that the farmers of the Northwest have no intention of paying through the nose that the manufacturers of the centre and east may prosper unduly. When the Manufacturers' Association formulated its demands at Halifax, the Winnipeg *Free Press* reminded its readers that tariff revision must mean not increase, but reduction.

In fact, for a country that seemed to be sunk in all manner of fiscal heresies, Canada has been hearing a great deal of sober truth lately, and apparently has been taking it in. Sir Edmund Barton, fresh from Mr. Chamberlain's Conference of Colonial Premiers, recently said to the Toronto Board of Trade: "An imperial zollverein would be simply a dream. . . . Free trade between the different parts of the Empire would cripple the revenue of each part of it to such an extent that she could not carry on her internal affairs. We can leave it outside the ring fence of practical politics." If Canada needed any further argument against undertaking on her sole account a policy of exclusion which would prove disastrous even to an Imperial Federation, she might find the philosophy of the whole matter set forth in that ably conducted journal, the Toronto *Globe*. It says in a recent issue:

"If under any scale of duties the industries of a country are prospering, higher duties cannot be justified even on grounds of expediency. The country has now been for five years under a tariff very considerably lower than that which prevailed in the previous seventeen years, a period amply sufficient to test the efficacy of high protection. The prosperity of our industries under the low tariff has far exceeded that enjoyed under the high tariff. The result is that the extreme protectionists are forced back upon the idea of retaliation pure and simple. The United States will not buy our goods as freely as we buy theirs. Therefore we must cut down our American imports until something like equality is established. Germany has made some foolish discrimination against Canadian wheat; we must, therefore, aim to strike a blow at Germany. In this way the word protection loses its meaning. *What is sought is not the protection of our own industries, but the injury of somebody else's.*"

The real political strength of the protective policy—hatred and distrust of the foreigner—is here admirably described. For signs that Canada is learning to repudiate the principle of hatred, all her friends should be grateful.

But it might be asked, What does it signify to us across the border that Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his Liberals have found their bearings? It signifies this, that since the danger of retaliatory legislation is over, the way lies open to a reciprocity treaty which nothing can now prevent but the dulness or the cowardice of our own Government. The time is ripe for all who are materially or disinterestedly concerned in the cause to agitate. There are feeble voices from New England manufacturers who seek Canadian markets, and stronger demands from the milling companies of the North which naturally cannot see why Canadian grain should not come to their hoppers. Many thousands of our own citizens are working the new farms of the Canadian Northwest, and should be shippers to their former neighbors. In short, the Manitoba line is likely to prove the weakest point in the "Chinese wall." It is there that the breach should be made. But the wood-pulp industry also will at no distant time be in straits for raw material which Canada produces abundantly. Those who see clearly the rights of the present and the needs of the future in this matter have still a terrible body of ignorance and prejudice to combat; but it should somewhat hearten our downcast Democrats to see that their traditional tariff policy is likely to prevail in Canada. The stirring in our own West is significant. Our farmers are beginning to see dimly what the farmers of Manitoba and the more northern provinces now see clearly, that trade should be as free as possible. This feeling could find no more fitting expression than in bettering the tariff relations between ourselves and our Northern neighbor.

THE NEW YORK CANAL QUESTION.

Slowly public attention is awakening to the fact that we have a canal question which must soon be brought before the Legislature, and most probably be submitted to popular vote. The press of Buffalo teems with articles on it, and that of the rural districts is taking more and more interest in it. The press of New York city has hitherto been rather hard to move when the subject has been mentioned—a fact due, perhaps, to the prevailing lethargy of the summer months. In order to impart some zest to the discussion hereabouts, the Canal Association of Greater New York gave a dinner at Delmonico's on Thursday evening, at which the newspapers were represented in a private way, and where the canal question was discussed in brief speeches by persons familiar with it. The only mistake made at this dinner was in excluding reporters. The speeches, although mostly impromptu, were of a high order of merit. A full report of them would have been very useful in the way of enlightening the readers, as well as the makers, of newspapers.

Usually the first question asked by one who seeks enlightenment on the canal question is, "What is your plan? Are you in favor of a ship canal or a barge canal? Do you want merely the Erie Canal enlarged, or the Oswego and Champlain Canals also? What is the probable expense of the work, and how is the money to be obtained?" These questions may be answered with a fair degree of certainty now. The men who are seeking to convince the people of New York that canal enlargement is a wise and economical policy for the Empire State aim to have the Erie Canal, from Buffalo to Albany, so improved as to admit barges of 1,000 tons capacity, which can assemble in fleets of four to six under one motive power. They assume that this work can be executed at a cost of $60,000,000, as tabulated in the report made to Gov. Roosevelt by the committee of which Gen. Greene was chairman. Whether the Oswego and Champlain canals should be included may be left for after-consideration. We observe that some papers in the interior of the State favor a ship canal around Niagara Falls, and an enlargement of the Oswego Canal as a much cheaper line, cutting off two hundred miles of canal work and shortening the time for completion of the work, as well as the time for making the passage after it is completed. Under this plan there would be no breaking of bulk at Buffalo. The same ships that bring cargo from the Western lake ports would carry it to Oswego.

The next question most commonly asked is, "Why do you want the canal at all? Have you not sufficient avenues of communication now?" On the answer to this question everything else depends. It was affirmed by responsible members of the Produce Exchange at the dinner on Thursday evening that the means of transit between the Mississippi Valley and the Atlantic Coast are insufficient to do the business which already exists; also that vexatious delays in the transmission of freight in large bulk are of frequent occurrence; that a "car famine" exists, and is sure to continue throughout the autumn months, and that these conditions are likely to become more aggravated as time progresses. The productiveness of the country increases from year to year, not merely by bringing new land under the plough, but by more scientific methods of tillage and by new discoveries and inventions in all departments of industry. The things to be moved are multi-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

plying faster than the means of transit. The best, if not the only, way to meet the want is to enlarge the waterways of the country. Of these the Erie Canal is the most important one East and West, unless the St. Lawrence River may be considered its rival. The St. Lawrence, however, is not a route by which New York city can reap much profit.

If this difficulty did not exist—if the means of transportation were already sufficient—there would still be good reasons for putting the canal in a state of the highest efficiency. The railways are rapidly passing under the control of a small number of men. By means of centralization, or community of interest, or Trusts, they are likely to cease competing with each other. Then the only sure regulator of freight charges will be found in the waterways of the country. The Erie Canal has served the people well in this particular in times past. It has had an influence on freight charges on bulky commodities not merely between the great lakes and the Atlantic, but between the Mississippi and Missouri valleys and the Gulf of Mexico. Of late, however, the improvements in railway equipment have placed the canal at such a disadvantage that it has lost most of its former power as a regulator, and will soon lose the whole unless it is put abreast with the improvements in other means of transport. When it ceases to be a competitor, competition itself will cease, and the people will have to pay such prices as the railways may choose to charge. It is no answer to say that the rates have been going down steadily for a quarter of a century. They were not reduced voluntarily, but because competition was active and the managers could not help themselves. We are now contemplating a situation, which seems not far distant, when real competition shall cease to exist.

The reason why New York city is particularly interested in canal enlargement is that, under the differential charge which the railways make against this port, we are losing our relative importance as a grain market. The differential is an extra freight charge on grain coming to New York for exportation, intended to offset our superior advantages. We have the lowest railway grade across the Appalachian range, the best harbor, the largest and fastest steamers, the greatest amount of capital, and the prestige which all these things give. So the railways terminating at other Atlantic ports say to those terminating at New York, "You must charge more than we do for carrying grain to the seaboard in order to balance your advantages, natural and acquired, since otherwise we cannot carry our share of freight." Commodore Vanderbilt, representing the New York Central, refused to comply with this demand. The result was a railroad war of three years' duration, which inflicted enormous losses on all parties. He was compelled to yield, because his rivals had no choice but to continue the fight. The differential against New York still exists, and nothing can ever remove it except the enlargement of the canal.

AN APOLOGY FOR NEWPORT.

Mayor Garretson of Newport has issued a serious and even heated answer to Col. Henry W. Watterson's comments upon the "smart set" of that city. Obviously, Mr. Garretson is unfamiliar with Col. Watterson's mode of speech. The valiant Colonel has, as Matthew Arnold said of Macaulay, his own "heightened and telling" way of saying things, as a result of which the Kentucky style in journalism has long been recognized as a close rival of the justly famed "Oregon style." When Col. Watterson calls the society leaders "Cyprians and debauchees," he probably means to convey the impression that, although for their characters in general he has the highest esteem, candor compels him to admonish them for occasional lapses into pardonable frivolity and extravagance. Since we have so often expressed our admiration of the simple elegance of Newport entertainments, we feel constrained to offer an apology for Newport, less acrimonious than Mayor Garretson's, and therefore more likely to convince the Kentucky editor of his error.

Putting even the most favorable interpretation upon Col. Watterson's remarks, we can see that he does not wholly understand the point of view of a member of the "smart set." His ideal man seems to be one who spends no more than half an hour a day in dressing, and an hour and a half at his meals. Such a man, driven with business from dawn to dark, disregards the niceties of his toilet, sickens at the idea of being fussed over by a valet, chooses his waistcoats at haphazard, and often—*horribile dictu*—buys his trousers ready-made. While eating, he chats busily with his friends or his family about his latest deal in stocks, the doings of his sisters, his cousins, and his aunts, and about President Roosevelt's views on Trusts. Unless he is dyspeptic and pampered, he fails to notice whether the mayonnaise dressing contains just enough red pepper, he cannot detect the difference between native and imported champagne, and an hour after dinner he has clean forgotten what the ice-cream was flavored with.

If Col. Watterson, who is, we take it, a typical member of this sturdy bourgeoisie, were invited to dine by Mrs. X. at Newport, he would say to himself: "Yes, I remember, she married the corespondent. Her present husband doesn't know enough to go in when it rains, and his friends are equally imbecile. In order to keep them from yawning in each other's faces, Mrs. X. will provide a stupid vaudeville entertainment that I wouldn't be hired to listen to. I shall be tired with my day's work, and I'll be hanged if I'll sit through three hours of stuffing with such a crowd." Accordingly, he would write a polite note of regret. Would he be prompted by the stern moralist's desire to frown upon dubious Mrs. X., or simply by an ordinary human wish to escape an evening of infinite boredom?

But let Col. Watterson imagine himself one of the "smart set," and view the situation more sympathetically. He will have time to spend at least two hours a day in dressing, and even more in thinking about his clothes; no wonder if he grows finical about cravats and shirts. He will devote four or five hours to his meals. Since he has made no deal in stocks to talk about, since the doings of his sisters, his cousins, and his aunts are as uninteresting as his own performances, and since he is incapable of comprehending President Roosevelt's views on Trusts, incapable of discussing any public question, he is driven to think about his food. The red pepper in the mayonnaise becomes the chief concern of his life.

When he receives the invitation from Mrs. X., he also remembers her past, but he says, "Poor woman, she is trying to lead a decent life, and why should I put a stone in her path by refusing her dinners? Besides, all my friends will be there. We shall have one of those jolly and clever vaudeville performances. She has the best cook in Newport, who makes the most delicate mushroom sauce I've ever tasted. Going to the dinner will at any rate be something to do." Accordingly he accepts. Is he prompted by a charitable desire to rescue Mrs. X. from her unhappy past, or by the average man's wish to avoid perishing of ennui?

No, members of the "smart set" are as human as Col. Watterson and the rest of us. They live up to their best lights, and Col. Watterson's only just ground of complaint is that those lights are not very bright, and they are not exactly the same as his. All this so-called laziness and extravagance, for example, are very easy to explain. If a man has an income of $1,000,000 a year, he is really bothered to find ways of spending it on himself and his immediate family. To go to work and earn more is simply to heap up additional trouble, for he will not only have a larger income, but less leisure in which to get rid of it. While Col. Watterson studies to secure the largest return for his expenditure, the problem of the idle millionaire is to secure the least return. He naturally devotes the whole of his energy and intellect to devising the most costly methods of disposing of his surplus. Of course, Col. Watterson, with his wider outlook and greater abilities, could beat the idle

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

millionaire at his own game. Col. Watterson would doubtless found colleges and libraries, would build hospitals and museums. All this is very well, but it is beyond the mental range of the "smart set." They are earnestly doing the very best they know how. What more can Col. Watterson ask?

Then, too, the charge that Newport is haughtily exclusive and refuses to recognize anything except money, is wholly groundless. Never was there a society more eager to welcome what it regards as brains. It is only a year or so ago that a young champagne agent acquired a reputation for the easy wit and repartee that everywhere marks the commercial drummer; and instantly all doors were open to a man who, in the set in which he now moves, is held to be a miracle of cleverness. There is not the slightest question that Newport would be equally hospitable to authors, artists, and such intellectual fry if they would consent. The trouble is not that the "smart set" is exclusive, but that other people are.

We trust that these few words will clear up the misunderstanding in the minds of Col. Watterson and other harsh critics of Newport; and that we shall have proved that the simple and guileless children of wealth who try to be happy at Newport deserve from the rest of the country not blame, but sympathy and pity.

SCIENCE AND THE COMMON WEAL.

One of the most striking features of the nineteenth century was the rapid increase of population, especially in the most highly civilized countries. From 1801 to 1900 the population of the earth grew from 900 or 950 to 1,558 millions, or considerably more than 50 per cent.; but this increase was due mainly to the growth of the population during the same period from 170 to 510 millions in Europe, America, Australia, and other lands settled chiefly by Europeans. At the time of William the Conqueror, in 1086, the population of England and Wales was 2,150,000; six centuries later it was 5,500,520, and in 1800 only 8,500,520; but from 1801 to 1901 it rose to 32,500,000. In Germany the increase was from 24,800,000 in 1816 to 56,300,000 in 1900; and in France, where the growth of population is relatively slow, it was from 27,300,000 in 1801 to 38,400,000 in 1900. Ireland is the only part of Europe that shows an actual diminution of population during the same period. This decline began in 1851, in consequence of unfavorable political and economical conditions, famine, and emigration.

A little more than a century ago Malthus published his 'Essay on the Principles of Population,' in which he asserted that the increase of population tends to overpass the means of subsistence, and that this disproportion necessarily leads to general destitution and starvation, unless counterbalanced and corrected by the devastations of pestilence and war; the only other remedy of the evil being the voluntary or coercive restriction of propagation. From his point of view, the material welfare of the people ought to have been much greater when the population was small than it is at present, but statistics show the reverse of this to be true. In an address entitled "Volkswohlstand und Wissenschaft," recently delivered by Professor Brentano, Rector of the University of Munich, on the four hundred and thirtieth anniversary of the founding of this institution —the university was founded at Ingolstadt in 1472, transferred to Landshut in 1800, and to Munich in 1826—the eminent political economist examines the Malthusian theory, and explains why its pessimistic predictions concerning the future of mankind have not been verified.

In 1794 more than 6 per cent. of the men over twenty-one years of age in Bavaria were beggars. The peasants were virtually serfs, and it was forbidden by law to pay a laborer more than fifteen kreuzers (about ten cents) a day. Whoever offered more than this sum rendered himself liable to a fine of ten thalers ($7.15); and the workman who demanded or accepted such high wages was condemned to eight days' imprisonment at hard labor and on bread and water, and to receive each day twelve stripes with the scourge. It is no wonder, as the Bavarian historian Westenrieder remarks, that "the jails were crowded with culprits, and the highways adorned with gallowses instead of fruit-trees." Since that "good old time" the population of Bavaria has doubled, while the condition of the individual has constantly improved. Still more conclusive is the refutation of Malthusianism furnished by England, where the increase of population, accompanied by a corresponding increase of prosperity, has been greater than in any other country of Europe. According to the statistics tabulated by Sir Robert Giffen, the wealth of Great Britain and Ireland amounted in 1812 to 160 pounds sterling per head, and in 1885 to 270 pounds sterling per head. That this advance was not due to the enrichment of the rich, attended by the impoverishment of the poor, but benefited all classes, is evident from the fact that from 1840 to 1900 the average wages of the common workman rose from 43 to 100, or about 133 per cent. The fact that compassion for poverty finds stronger and more frequent expression with us than with our ancestors, and that more persistent and systematic efforts are made to relieve it, is not due to its greater prevalence, but to the clearer perception of its evils, the prevalence of a higher standard of living, a more correct conception of what is necessary to human comfort, and stronger sympathy with all forms of suffering.

The chief cause of the increase of population has been the decrease of mortality. From 1810 to 1820 the death-rate in Europe was 31.5 per thousand, while from 1886 to 1890 it was only 27.3 per thousand; in western Europe, where the progress of civilization was most rapid, the death-rate diminished during the same period from 28 to 23.4 per thousand. In Germany it sank from 28.8 in 1870-1880 to 23.5 in 1891-1900. Malthus maintained that every improvement in the conditions of human existence would be followed by a multiplication of marriages, and consequently of the human species by natural generation. This anticipation, however, has not been realized. The enormous increase of wealth during the latter half of the nineteenth century has not resulted in an increase of marriages. In England the number was 8.5 from 1851 to 1860, 7.5 from 1881 to 1890, and 7.9 from 1890 to 1900. In other parts of Europe this fluctuation is still more marked; but, on the whole, the number of marriages in proportion to the population, and also the average number of births to each marriage, have greatly diminished during the last decades of the nineteenth century. This is true not only of France, where the ideal of the family is to be attained by not having more than two children, but also of lands inhabited by more prolific races, as, for example, England, where the number of births to a marriage has fallen from 4.36 in 1884 to 3.63 in 1900. Taking these factors into consideration, the extraordinary increase in population in recent times must be ascribed to the diminution of the death-rate, and especially of infant mortality.

The question now arises why the principle enunciated by Malthus and accepted by the most prominent political economists of his day should have been so greatly qualified by subsequent events; the increase of population, so far from producing general distress, having been attended by a still greater increase of human welfare, the people being better provided with the means of subsistence at the present time than they were a century ago. This favorable result we owe to what Malthus could not foresee, namely, the evolution of modern science, and its practical application for the relief of human wants, especially in the production of food. We need only mention the progress of agriculture, to which organic chemistry and physics have so largely contributed; the social amelioration attending technical and industrial development, and commercial expansion by the aid of forces such as steam and electricity, which make the remotest regions of North and South America and Australia convenient market-places for supplying the daily needs of the densely populated cities of Europe; and the effi-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ciency of medical science, jurisprudence, and ethics in promoting longevity by sanitary regulations, inculcating justice and equity, and elevating the standard of morals, thus leading to the relative decrease of crime.

It is only to countries unaffected by the progress of science that the Malthusian theory may be said to apply. Outside of Europe and nations of European origin or under European influence, like British India and Japan, the population, according to the statistics of Sir Robert Giffen, remains very nearly stationary. In British India the number of inhabitants has increased during the last century from 150 to 294 millions, and in Japan, since 1870, from 31 to 45 millions.

LATE SPANISH OPINIONS ON BULL-FIGHTING.

MALAGA, September 1, 1902.

The first opinion I shall mention was that of a Spanish gentleman who took me up into a high mountain back of this place, not to show me the kingdoms of the earth, and the glory thereof, but to show me a small country-house he had to rent there. It was a pleasant, rural house enough, but with the radical objection that it could be reached only by the dried bed of a torrent after a long ride on donkey back. The August Festejos, or summer carnival, were on just then. Every Spanish town is especially lively in August, and as 20,000 people or more come to Malaga for the sea-bathing, something unusual has to be done for their benefit. The gayeties were thinly spread out over a fortnight: one day a battle of flowers, another an evening concert, and so on, and especially the bull-fights. My companion spoke of staying a few days quietly at his country-house. "But you will be coming down for the great bull-fight on Sunday, of course?" I said. "Not I," he replied, and, waving his forefinger with disgust and emphasis, "á mi no me gustan los toros" ("Bulls are not to my taste").

Another typical opinion was that of the lady who was our hostess during our stay in the city. She was an elderly person, a good housekeeper, sympathetic in time of sickness, a sterling and attractive character. We used to call her, among ourselves, "Doña Perfecta"—not that she had any disagreeable trait whatever; but a look of severity that would occasionally cross the prevailing amiability of her smile, recalled the impression produced by Pérez Galdós's fictitious personage. We were going to the bull-fight one day, as strangers go "just for once" to what is curious in foreign countries, and we asked our Doña Perfecta if she were. "I have never seen one in all my life," she replied vigorously, "nor do I ever think of going." A handsome young widow, a guest from Granada, whom in like manner we had slyly dubbed 'Pepita Ximenez'—though I found, in passing, that she herself had never heard of 'Pepita Ximenez,' nor of its author, Juan Valera—then spoke out plainly against the cruelty and even against the monotonous tameness of the national diversion.

So here are three different opinions, taken quite at random, which clearly indicate the existence of a body of enlightened sentiment on the subject. But far more important was the appearance of an article in the leading newspaper, the *Union Mercantil*, of Malaga, headed, "Sin Picadores" ("Without Picadors," the mounted men in the fight). It consisted of a scathing denunciation of the whole wretched sport to which the unfortunate country is addicted.

"If we should put on savage war-paint and feathers," it said in part, "and dance hand in hand, as do the red Indians of the West about their prey, we should only be in keeping with our true position when attending these bloody spectacles. What an odious piece of hypocrisy, too, to lecture children for tormenting birds and insects, when the same people go perhaps from that very lecture to feast upon the magnified horrors of the bull-ring!"

It went on to speak of the work of the picadors as being the most brutal part of the exhibition, as it is, and called for the abolition of that feature as a preliminary to further reform. The poor horses, as we know, are spurred blindfolded upon the horns of the bull for the express purpose of being ripped open, and they are often seen going about treading on their own entrails.

"What a premium and final reward is this," exclaims the *Union*, "for the patient labors of this faithful servant of man! Such baseness and treachery, such a cowardly vileness, enter into this conduct, that few actions can be more degrading to human nature. If a cry of horrified protest does not arise from all the spectators—a cry which would do them honor—it is because their finer feelings have been calloused by familiarity with the sight from childhood; such a vicious education makes the devotee of the bull-fight himself a brute beast and nothing less."

This is as strong language as the most humane foreigner could desire. To give to its suggestions a practical effect, this paper proposes that the different local societies for the Protection of Animals and Plants, which exist throughout Spain, should meet in a congress and endeavor to obtain the proper legislation from the national Government. An active propaganda should also be begun through the teachers of the public schools, who should be induced, by money rewards and otherwise, to include, as a part of the regular moral lessons they give, abhorrence of the bull-fight.

The article in question drew out hearty approval from many in the succeeding numbers, and found favor in other journals. Señor Garcia de Toledo wrote. He had already worked much for the cause, and it came out that a large meeting had been held, and numerous signatures to a petition obtained, at Barcelona in 1901, but the movement died a natural death. This writer wants the agitation to be entirely Spanish and without the coöperation of foreigners. If the sport is called "national," then let the protest against it be thoroughly national, too. The journalist, Alfredo Calderon, known on a wider than the local field, says:

"Apart from the horses, the bull is the only one who is in the right of it; the animal conducts himself like a man, but the man like a brute animal. Our national diversion is the Waterloo of reason and the Austerlitz of instinct. A crowd of people gather to these villainous shows, some to massacre helpless beasts, the rest to delight in the carnage. They tell us that this should prove a stimulus to Spanish spirit and valor. Precisely the opposite is true; this is the apotheosis of cowardice; true courage is generous and merciful, only wretched cowardice is mean and cruel."

All this was very encouraging as to the future of Spain, and it was the pleasanter to read after coming again fresh from the bull-fight. For surely, as a game, apart from the cruelty, it is very dull indeed; the bull is so unfailingly simple and stupid; he turns away every time from the man to dive idly at the flaunting cape; the men are never in danger, at least from intent of the bull, and cannot come to harm except by accident. There is nothing of it, then, except the cruelty. But, on the other hand, friends who know the country longer, point out to me that Spanish newspapers are fond of dealing in fine sentiments, and Spain generally abounds in good intentions which amount to little.

On the other hand, too, the new young King, who was brought up by his careful mother to know better, has been induced to attend the bull-fights, to cultivate popularity with the mob. And, on the other hand, again, a new and more brutal form of bull-fight has come in. A law on the statute-book, the Ugarte Law, endeavors to infuse a certain amount of decency into the thing, by restraints as to times and places, combats with too tender animals and by inexperienced performers, and so forth. This law is evaded or openly defied. The *Heraldo* of Madrid stated a day or two ago, that the numerous country fairs all over Spain have come to be only an excuse for bull-baiting of the most barbarous sort. These fairs consist now of one day of market and two of torturing animals to death. It cites, in passing, the case of one worthy citizen who spends his time going from one to another of these shows, and has jotted down in a notebook a record of some two thousand.

For lack of better opportunity, the denizens of the market village or hamlet will buy some poor animal of the bovine race in common, some inferior bull or a bull calf, or a frisky cow. "I will put in five reals," says one, "and I seven," says another. They massacre the victim in common, and divide up the meat afterwards. If the authorities do not apply the Ugarte Law, through fear of losing their votes or fear of riot and personal injury, they do this in the open plaza; otherwise, in the yard or even the court of some private house. Each one appears with such a weapon as he may have—this with a dagger, that with a sword-cane, the other with a sharpened table-knife—and they set to work like demons; they stab and hack their helpless prey to death, but by slow stages, that the pleasure may last the longer. If death does not come the first day, the animal is brought out again a second, and even a third day. *Vaya!* (Go to!) exclaims the *Heraldo*, here is a fine, magnanimous people! And it continues:

"Bulls and bulls only are what the country is clamoring for from one end of the land to the other; it is a veritable madness; the Spanish nation will not see or hear of any other form of diversion. Where blood does not flow, there is deemed to be no festivity, no amusement. Thus in bloodshed we are reared, and in blood we live and have our being."

If the *Heraldo* be right, the good *Union Mercantil* of Malaga has a slow and toilsome campaign before it.

WILLIAM HENRY BISHOP.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Correspondence.

COLOR-SEEING.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Having lately returned from a summer resort which is much frequented and exploited by artists in all stages of development, I was interested by the article headed "A Corollary to Nature-Study" in the *Nation* for September 4. One passage in this article runs as follows: "Try him on a beech or a smooth maple, and when he answers 'Gray,' bid him look and see that the real color is one of the blue purples or violets." Now I shall not venture to criticise this suggestion. I can usually see blue or violet where the water-colorists say it exists, and I quite agree to the proposition that we should try to see things as they really are. But how far will this effort, honestly and reasonably maintained, carry us in the perception of "lilac" where the untutored impression is "brown," or of purple or violet where the child at first sees only gray? As far as the average water-colorist would lead us? By all that is sane, no. The fact seems to be that the artist, once perceiving that there is a shade of blue or violet where the careless, unprofessional eye sees only gray, begins to pride himself on seeing the obscure, and presently comes to think that the more conscious he can make himself of it, and the more glaringly he can reveal it in his work, the better artist he is. It is the old story. The one per cent. of fact which was lost and is found, obscures for the time being the ninety and nine per cent. which has been all the time evident till now, and which will be evident again as soon as the excitement of discovery dies out.

And so I have a suggestion to add to those made in "A Corollary to Nature-Study." Let the nature-study teacher have in reserve, not for ordinary exhibition, but for uncovering at the psychologic moment, one of those beautiful, really beautiful, water-colors representing, for example, a New England seacoast sand dune, with its clumps of scrubby bushes. After the pupils have been led to see the lilac shade of pine-boles and the violet tinge of beech bark, let the teacher bring forward this water-color, point to the base of one of the pictured clumps of bushes, and ask: "Now, children, what do you think is represented here?" If the pupils are still possessed of normal color perception, they will probably reply, "A bed of violets." Then let the teacher say, "No, children. This patch of vivid color does not represent violets. This is the way a very talented artist now pictures the stalks and the dead twigs and leaves of these green-topped bushes. No doubt she once saw these things just as you would see them if you looked carefully, but she got the blue into her eye and into her mind, and her grays kept on growing bluer and bluer till they came to what you see here. Let us keep our senses, children, and beware the fate of this very talented artist. Let us not persuade ourselves that skim-milk and purple ink look just alike. At least, let us not do so while we are at 'Nature-study.'" EDWIN H. HALL.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., September 10, 1902.

[The writer of this agreeable letter is in so promising a way that the *Nation* can have no controversy with him. Let him continue to frequent the water-colorists, who, in spite of their exaggerations, have still much to teach him on the difference between real and conventional color.—ED. NATION.]

Notes.

Preliminary fall announcements by G. P. Putnam's Sons include 'A Political History of Slavery,' by William Henry Smith; 'The American Republic and its Governments,' by Prof. James Albert Woodburn; 'Government and the State,' elementary principles with their practical application, by Frederic Wood; 'Famous Families of New York,' by Margherita Arlina Hamm; 'The Hudson River from Ocean to Source,' by Edgar Mayhew Bacon; 'The Romance of the Colorado River,' by Frederick S. Dellenbaugh; 'Christopher Columbus,' by John Boyd Thacher, in three royal octavo volumes containing some 300 illustrations; Carlyle's 'French Revolution,' edited by C. R. L. Fletcher, M.A., Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford; 'The German Revolution of 1849,' by Charles W. Dahlinger; 'The Youth of La Grande Demoiselle,' from the French of Arvède Barine; 'Life and Times of Robert Harley, Earl of Oxford,' by E. S. Roscoe; 'William Morris,' by Elizabeth Luther Cary; 'Studies of a Biographer,' by Leslie Stephen; 'Tolstoi as Man and Artist,' with an essay on Dostoyevski; 'Saint Augustine and his Age,' by Joseph McCabe; 'The Sons of St. Francis,' by A. MacDonell; Blake's Illustrations to the Book of Job, in photogravure, a limited edition; Mrs. Browning's 'Sonnets from the Portuguese,' with colored illustrations and decoration by Miss Margaret Armstrong; 'Spiritism or Telepathy?' by Minot J. Savage; and 'The Use of the Voice in Reading and in Speaking,' by Ernest Partwee.

The Crosscup & Sterling Co. of this city announce the immediate commencement of publication of the Complete Writings of Henry Fielding, edited by William E. Henley, with an essay; the whole in sixteen octavo volumes, illustrated, to be delivered to subscribers before the new year.

Little, Brown & Co., Boston, are to publish 'The Struggle for a Continent,' an abridgment, in one volume, of Parkman's works by Prof. Pelham Edgar of Victoria College, University of Toronto. Also, a thirty-two-volume edition of Charles Lever's works, and the Oxford edition of Plutarch's Lives in five volumes.

Fifteen pictures from the *Century Magazine* and *St. Nicholas* are to be reproduced among the Copley Prints of Curtis & Cameron, Boston, in sizes suitable for framing. This firm will also undertake, upon private order, to reproduce family portraits in the manner of the Prints.

A treatise on 'The Law of Copyright,' by E. J. MacGillivray, embracing Great Britain and her possessions and the United States, will be issued directly by E. P. Dutton & Co.

The Baker & Taylor Co. have nearly ready 'Reciprocity,' by Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin and H. Parker Willis, and a Life of Zwingli, by Samuel Simpson.

James Pott & Co.'s autumn list embraces C. H. Firth's 'Cromwell's Army'; J. G. Alger's 'Paris, 1789-1794'; Hugh H. L. Bellot's 'The Inner and Middle Temple: Legal, Literary, and Historic Associations'; Sir Wyke Bayliss's 'Five Great Painters of the Victorian Era'; Funck-Brentano's 'Cagliostro and Company'; J. T. Bonney's 'The Mediterranean: Its Storied Cities and Venerable Ruins'; and 'Motor Cars, or, The Application of Mechanical Power to Road Vehicles.'

Besides Edgren and Burnet's 'Italian and English Dictionary,' already announced, Henry Holt & Co. are on the point of bringing out Auguste Fournier's 'Napoleon I.,' with a critical bibliography of Napoleonic literature; 'Standard English Prose, from Bacon to Stevenson,' by Henry S. Pancoast; 'Variations in Animals and Plants,' by Dr. H. M. Vernon; a 'Synopsis of Animal Classification,' by Prof. H. H. Wilder; Tardes's 'Laws of Imitation,' translated by Mrs. Herbert Parsons, Ph.D.; and 'Borrowed Plumes,' burlesques of popular writers by Owen Seaman.

The Century Company will make a book of their magazine's 'Confessions of a Wife,' by "Mary Adams"; and will issue a fresh instalment of Cole's wood-engravings, 'Old English Masters,' with text by Prof. John C. Van Dyke.

From R. H. Russell's list we select 'A Century of Sonnets,' by Mrs. S. B. Herrick; 'The Queen's Rosary,' by Alice D. Van Cleve —sixty sonnets devoted to Queen Victoria; 'Ad Astra,' selections from the Divine Comedy, by Margaret Armstrong, who also illustrates the volume; 'Mr. Sun and Mrs. Moon,' child's verse by Richard Le Gallienne; 'The Baby's Baedeker,' by Col. D. Streamer; and 'Plantation Bird Legends,' by Eli Sheppard.

Harper & Bros. publish directly a new volume of verse by Edward S. Martin.

'Wayfarers in Italy,' by Katharine Hooker, and 'Shakspere's Portrayal of the Moral Life,' by Frank Chapman Sharp, are in the press of Charles Scribner's Sons.

'Every Day in the Year,' a collection of anniversary verse by James L. and M. K. Ford, is announced by Dodd, Mead & Co.

Fleming H. Revell Co. have nearly ready 'Two Wilderness Voyagers,' a true story of Indian Life, by Franklin Wells Calkins.

Fresh announcements by McClure, Phillips & Co. are 'Gabriel Tolliver,' a novel of Reconstruction, by Joel Chandler Harris; 'Golden Numbers,' a poetic anthology for children, edited by Kate Douglas Wiggin and Nora Archibald Smith; 'Indian Boyhood,' by Charles A. Eastman; 'Little Stories of Married Life,' by Mary Stewart Cutting; and 'Fictional Rambles about Boston,' by Frances Weston Carruth.

Life's book budget for the season includes 'Rhymes and Roundelays from *Life*,' 'The Social Comedy,' full-page drawings; and '*Life's* Gibson Calendar.'

J. B. Lippincott Co. will give the American imprint to Arthur F. Davidson's 'Alexander Dumas *père*: His Life and Works.'

'Letters from a Self-Made Merchant to his Son,' by George Horace Latimer, is the serious title of a humorous work to be issued by Small, Maynard & Co., Boston.

The Oliver Ditson Co., Boston, will begin their series entitled "The Musician's Library" with 'Fifty Mastersongs,' edited by Henry T. Finck, in two editions for high and for low voices, and 'Frédéric Chopin,'

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

forty piano compositions, edited by James Huneker. October 1 is the date of issue.

From the University Press, Chicago, we are to have this month 'The Second Bank of the United States,' by Ralph H. C. Catterall, and 'The Place of Industry in Elementary Education,' by Katharine Elizabeth Dopp.

'Life without Principle,' an essay by Thoreau, with Emerson's brief biographical sketch of this author, is to be given a handsome dress at "the Sign of the Hop-Pole, Crockham Hill, Eden Bridge, Kent, England."

Artistic Bookplates is to be changed from a quarterly into a monthly by the publisher, George F. Kelly, No. 1135 Broadway.

A brush and colors in the margin, as in the 'Mother Goose Paint-Book' of the Saalfield Publishing Co., Akron, O., is a happy thought; but why should taste and refinement be discarded in the typography and in the designs for coloring? Is not art related in all its forms?

'Modern Polo,' by Capt. E. D. Miller (London: Hurst & Blackett; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons), comes to us in a revised and enlarged second edition, with a list of the polo ponies in England at the beginning of the present season. The game is discussed in detail, with the rules, with the records of tournaments, and with much good advice to beginners. Chapters are also devoted to choosing, training, and managing ponies. The illustrations are excellent, particularly those showing the strokes.

The more than prettily made book, 'Two Thousand Miles on an Automobile; being a Desultory Narrative of a Trip through New England, New York, Canada, and the West' (Philadelphia: Lippincott), is the vehicle of the author's reflections on Anarchism, the Concord philosophers, the Morgan mystery, and any other subject suggested by the station, or not suggested. "Nothing disturbed Shakspere's equanimity. Neither Stratford nor London bounded his life." "Women are the arbiters of social fate, and as such must be placated, but not too servilely. In society a blow goes farther than a kiss." These are some of "Chauffeur's" precious sayings, though he can be more interesting. The chief worth of his diary lies in his account of roads and his comparison of machines.

It is questionable whether the title 'A German Buddhist' is rightly applied to a sketch of the life of Theodor Schultze, by Dr. Pfungst, the translation of which, by L. F. De Wilde, has just been published by Luzac & Co., London. Schultze is an interesting epitome of the modern view of many metaphysicians towards Buddhistic philosophy. He accepted the "nucleus of Buddhism," but refused to believe in the church, the cosmogony, the doctrine of Buddhas, recreations, and even Karma, except in a very modified form. In a word, he was no Buddhist, but he regarded the ethics of Buddhism and the Buddhistic philosophy of pessimism as more satisfactory than Christian doctrine. Patience and sympathy make a better religion than hope and love, in his opinion. The sketch is significant of the ingrowth of Hindu philosophical ideas since Schopenhauer.

Georg Conrad's 'Majestät' (Berlin: Otto Janke) is what he calls a "Königsroman"—not an historical novel, but one in which a royal personage is eulogized and glorified. The hero in this case is Ludwig II. of Bavaria, whose morbid eccentricities are described as brilliant emanations of genius. The author is an enthusiastic Wagnerite, and naturally dwells at length upon the relations of the monarch to the musical dramatist, justly censuring the shortsightedness of the Munich people in preventing the erection of a Wagner theatre in that city. Utterly unjustifiable in a writer of fiction is the putting into the mouths of Maximilian II. and the youthful Ludwig II. depreciatory views of the distinguished poet Paul Heyse, which neither of these sovereigns ever expressed or even entertained. The creative imagination has a sufficiently large legitimate field of activity without resorting to calumny.

If there are any irreconcilables in Porto Rico, a minor consolation for being taken over by the United States may be found in the much bigger language to which the island inhabitants have been promoted. At least, we suspect some such motive for a bet sent up from Porto Rico for adjudication, and recorded in the Princeton University Bulletin for May, viz., that "there are twice as many words in the English vocabulary as in the Spanish vocabulary." Dr. Charles P. G. Scott undertook to analyze rather than answer this inquiry, and his report is given in full in the Bulletin. Incidentally, he says of the French Academy's Dictionary that "it is, in fact, nothing but a nice large spelling-book, with discursive definitions and gossip about phrases. It is not a monument of learning, but a monument over learning." He also sets for the industrious the task of counting exactly the number of words in the various extant concordances of English writers from Shakspere to Browning. Dr. Scott estimates that the Oxford Dictionary, when completed, will reckon about 240,000 principal words and about 140,000 compounds, cross-references and minor entries.

A unique educational experiment has been begun in Wertheim, Baden, in the shape of a "Deutsche Nationalschule." The founder is an experienced educator, Dr. Krapff, with the architect August Schilling (active in American schools for seventeen years) and Major Kressmann as coadjutors. The purpose of the new venture is to prepare young men to become representatives of German thought and life, trade and business, abroad. The course of study covers nine years, and accordingly makes this institution a full-grade secondary school, in which are taught chiefly modern languages, the natural sciences, and mathematics, with manual training on an extensive scale and a thorough business training. Boys are expected to enter the school at the same age at which they are accustomed to be admitted into the gymnasia. The new school has the warm sanction of the official and educated classes of Germany, its scope being so much wider and deeper than that of the "Colonial Schools," of which a number have been founded in recent years, but have been conducted with only partial success.

The University of Bern is the first Continental university to institute a regular department of journalism. The announcements for the lectures during the coming winter semester include courses on editing and the publishing of newspapers. They will be delivered by Dr. Gustav Schmidt, a member of the law faculty and editor of the *Schweizer-Handelsblatt*.

The Musée Guimet in Paris, the great storehouse of materials for the study of the history of religions, has received from the traveller Dinghello, now engaged in archæological work in Palestine, a number of recently discovered bronze images which, no doubt, are specimens of the household gods of the Jews so often mentioned in the Old Testament, but of which none had ever before been found. They show undoubted Semitic features. There are a Baal and an Astarte with plaited hair, the latter with a crown. The height of these images is 37 centimetres.

The Sudan, in the not very distant future, may be a formidable rival to the United States as a cotton-raising country. At a recent meeting of the Association for British-Grown Cotton at Manchester, Count Gleichen, the Sirdar's secretary, stated that "there were 15 millions of acres of land suitably irrigated on which cotton could be grown"—an area more than half as large as that which we devote to its culture. Upon it the natives already grow cotton in small quantities for their own consumption, but they are few in number, the dervishes having killed four-fifths of the population of the Sudan. The Government accordingly intends to let the land on the easiest possible terms, and it has already made some successful experiments in cotton-growing. When the Suakin-Berber railway is completed, which it is hoped will be at the end of two years, these will be the nearest extensive cotton fields to the English market.

The instruction of the Boer farmer in modern methods of agriculture is absolutely essential to the future prosperity of the South African colonies. Acting upon this conviction, the home Government is sending carefully selected parties, under competent guidance, to visit Canada, Australia, and New Zealand. They will make a study of the latest scientific agricultural methods, with a view to putting them into practice on their own farms and imparting their knowledge to their neighbors. One member of each party, at least, is to have a knowledge of photography and be provided with a camera.

Mildura, an "irrigation settlement" in the arid country in northwestern Victoria, was founded thirteen years ago by emigrants from Great Britain, who have invested more than five million dollars in the cultivation of vineyards, orange groves, fruit farms, etc. The enterprise, notwithstanding mistakes and difficulties, the chief of which is the want of railway communication with Melbourne, 350 miles distant, has proved a remarkable success. The production by irrigation of raisins and currants has proved exceptionally remunerative, the settlers, who number 4,000, being "reported to be making a return of as much as $600 per acre in some instances from these vineyards." The Government is building a railway, 100 miles in length, to connect Mildura with the capital, and proposes to add largely to the irrigated territory, on which it is now seen other valuable commodities can be profitably raised for home consumption and for exportation.

The latest issue of the German Asiatic Society of Japan is a stout supplement of 300 pages, making the fifth book, in addition to the eight portly volumes of papers

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

on special themes sent forth by this learned body. In it Pfarrer Hans Haas treats of the History of Christianity in Japan, this first instalment dealing with its introduction by Francis Xavier. Despite the fact that so many writers in many tongues have handled the same theme, Mr. Haas makes it almost a new subject, because he shows familiarity with both the native religions and with what critical scholars and men of research have done on the soil. He thus gives us an inside view of things. Along with this supplement comes the *Festschrift* (pp. 97) in celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the Society, giving its history, list of contributors, and titles of papers read, together with an analytical index of subjects. In generous rivalry with the (British-American) Asiatic Society of Japan, this "Gesellschaft" has produced what in bulk probably equals, and in weight and seriousness of matter falls no whit behind, the output of the other. Both series are indispensable to the student of Japan, past and present.

—Apart from the report of the Commencement exercises, the September number of the *Harvard Graduates' Magazine* possesses exceptional interest. Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes's portrait is at the front, and Professor Grandgent's tribute to the late Prof. Ferdinand Bôcher is accompanied by an excellent likeness of that genial scholar, in former years a constant and generous contributor to the *Nation*. There is a very neat inquiry into the question whether Burgoyne and his officers were ever quartered in the college buildings as the State sought to have them, and Mr. F. H. Smith makes it pretty evident that they were not. The Editor gives timely notice of the approach of the centenary of the birth of Emerson (May 25, 1903), and urges a commemoration of it by the University. In calling Emerson the greatest Harvard graduate, Mr. Thayer is speaking, of course, in terms of the spirit; and has in mind, not the greatest poet or the greatest stylist alone, but the most liberalizing influence of the sort which best abstracts the university ideal. In lower planes of comparison, one has, not to speak of living Presidents, to remember John Quincy Adams as somewhat of a great man. Professor Hart's farewell review of the University's life is of the same high quality that has marked his eight years' comment. He surveys the changes in the past ten years, noting the invasion of the catalogue by strange un-English names and nationalities, the outstripping of Latin by Greek in the electives, the increase (sometimes doubling and much more) in attendance upon all the departments save the Divinity School and the abandoned School of Veterinary Medicine. The event at Radcliffe this year was the conferring of the doctor's degree for the first time, and in two cases. Of this college, Professor Gray skilfully sums up the history *ab ovo*. In the class news, mention is made of a graduate who lately died the richest clergyman in the United States, a ten-millionaire, whose public bequests were a quarter of a million. More notable, and as rare, is the return by a beneficiary of the aid he received from a scholarship, and the simultaneous founding of a new scholarship—a total gift of $6,050.

—Col. Silas W. Burt's memoirs of New York military history in the war for the Union, edited by the State Historian and published by the State as "Bulletin No. 1, War of the Rebellion," represents raw material of history. As auditor of military accounts during Gov. Morgan's administration, and later, the author had the situation before him; and the special merit of his pamphlet, which closes with 1862, is his plain narration and his candid and sometimes pungent expression of opinion as to the men and affairs of those exciting days. It is well for this generation, for whom that generation wrought, to read contemporaneous and unadorned records of hopes and fears, of efforts, failures, and successes in transforming peaceful citizens into organized armed bands. There were militia accepted for three months, volunteers for two years and three years; again, militia taken for nine months, and regiments that offered themselves for three months and were held for three years. Under these various conditions, New York sent out more than 222,000 men prior to 1863. There are described questions of supply, of pay, and of bounty, of recruiting and of commissions, of State authority and of Federal authority, of the patriotic and efficient Union Defence Committee and its allies, of the unpatriotic and mischievous Copperhead faction, and many more, all which represented real problems. The question was a burning one in those days whether the volunteers were to be regarded as State militia or Federal troops; and in the collision between the State and the general Government on the question of commissioning generals, Col. Burt notes that "the former had the right and the latter the victory." A useful feature of the paper is the frequency with which biographical data concerning men of moderate note, as well as those of distinction, are to be found. Where Col. Ellsworth's Eleventh New York Volunteer Infantry is given the alternative designation of Fire Zouaves (pp. 29, 35), there is probably confusion with "Billy" Wilson's aggregation of roughs, the Sixth New York, which was so styled. This is not pretentious literature, but it is a truthful record of what one man in not very conspicuous public life observed, and it would be well if his later notes, to include the close of the war, were printed.

—Lowell could not have been more amazed at beholding an old French text edited by an American than classical scholars will be to learn that the latest addition to the well-known Haupt and Sauppe series of Greek and Latin authors (Berlin: Weidmann) is "based," as the common phrase goes, upon an American edition of the same work. This is the 'Agricola' of Tacitus, the appearance of which in Bennett and Rolfe's series we noted in 1899. The editor in each case is Prof. Alfred Gudeman, the eminent Tacitean critic, who, after lending distinction for some years to the University of Pennsylvania, is now, we understand, about to proceed to Cornell. The two books are very much alike so far as introduction and explanatory notes are concerned; but, for the text and critical apparatus of the second, Professor Gudeman is the first editor of this famous biography who has had the advantage of using Leutze's collation of the newly discovered Codex Toletanus. We will not discuss in detail the resulting changes, but shall content ourselves with the compilation of a few statistics, which are as correct as a first reading could make them. There appear, then, to be 39 passages in which Gudeman's new text differs from that of 1899. Of these, 19 are due solely to the readings of Codex T; four depend upon T supporting an early conjecture; four are conjectures by Gudeman (one of them strongly supported by T); and the remaining dozen are orthographical corrections or miscellaneous changes. Among them, however, we note one which is apparently a misprint in the text: *timcbatur* (25), where the apparatus seems to suppose the same *timebat* which stood in the earlier edition. With this exception, lovers of the 'Agricola' will find that nearly all the new matter deserves their very careful consideration, and we believe that a good number of the new readings will meet with ready acceptance.

—Now and then conventional literary opinion is chastised for its good. This time the punishment falls upon such as have admired the famous tract of Diderot, 'Paradoxe sur le Comédien.' This discussion of the actor's art has been frequently quoted; it is, indeed, the best known of Diderot's critical writings. To find it set down as a mere fraudulent farrago composed by his Secretary, Naigeon, is for the moment startling. That such is the case M. Ernest Dupuy has proved conclusively in a recent edition of the essay. The manner of the imposition is too interesting to be passed in silence. To begin with, Naigeon had worked intimately with the encyclopædist, and imitated very precisely his more formal and poorer style. When the Empress Catharine of Russia, who had bought during his lifetime the papers of her old protégé, became known as an eager purchaser of all sorts of Diderot memorials, Naigeon saw his opportunity, and rose to it. He had the good sense to base his fabrication upon a genuine but obscure work of his late master, "Observations upon the Actor's Art." Taking this vivacious article from the Grimm correspondence, he diluted it with his own rhetoric, and sweetened the resulting thin mess with all manner of unacknowledged quotations from contemporary authors. Thus he gave to the Empress an excellent money's worth, and to the critics of the century an object of respectful investigation. From internal evidence M. Dupuy had fairly made out the fraud when a fortunate "find" on the Quai brought objective proof. It was nothing less than the original draft of Naigeon's forgery—purporting, indeed, to be a copy from Diderot, but bearing corrections, erasures, and interlineations which could have been made only by the veritable author. It is apparently only the fact that the 'Paradoxe sur le Comédien' was published posthumously, and separately, in 1830, which has given it notoriety, while the far better expression of its doctrine has lain unregarded. It is a singular instance of the insensible worship that men of the cave after all pay to the idols of the market-place.

—If this trite moral needs further enforcement, it finds it in a recently published letter of the composer, Hector Berlioz. He knew the value of a name, and once, at the time of his greatest unpopularity, imposed one of his oratorios upon the critical public by presenting it as a rediscovered work of an old composer. At times his critics saved him the pains of deceiving them, as is explained in a letter of December 16, 1854, to the Princess Sayn-Wittgenstein, Liszt's friend and correspondent. The letter was

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

recently published in the *Ménestrel*. Berlioz writes: "In 1830 I was sent to Rome as scholar of the Académie des Beaux-Arts. The rules obliged me to compose at Rome a piece of religious music, which at the end of my first year of exile should be judged publicly at the Institute of Paris. Now since I have never been able to compose in Italy—why, I don't know—I simply had a copy made of the Credo of one of my masses, which had already been given twice at Paris before my departure; and I sent it on to my judges. They declared that the piece showed the favorable influence of my Italian residence, and that everybody must note the complete abandonment of my unfortunate musical tendencies. How many academicians there are in the world!"

A MODEL HISTORY OF MODERN MUSIC.

Geschichte der Musik seit Beethoven (1800-1900). Von Dr. Hugo Riemann. Berlin and Stuttgart: W. Spemann.

German historians of music used to make a division which was as simple as it was silly. Bach, Handel, Haydn, Mozart, and Beethoven were treated as the great tone-heroes whose every trifle was flawless and above criticism; while all subsequent composers were "Epigonen"—followers, imitators, more or less clever men of talent, who might be patted on the back, but could hardly be considered immortals. The champion among these historians was Emil Naumann, whose voluminous work is a marvel of critical ineptitude. A few writers, notably Brendel and Langhans, evinced a more liberal spirit and a gift of recognizing modern genius. Their works are still of value, but they far from exhausted the matter, leaving plenty of room for a history of music up to date in every respect, such as that of Dr. Riemann, which (like the same author's 'Musik-Lexikon,' now in its fifth edition) is beyond all comparison the most satisfactory, reliable, and useful book on its subject; a book which ought to be promptly translated into English.

After some introductory remarks on modern style, concert-giving in the olden times, musical centres of Europe, the collapse of Italian supremacy, and the revival of interest in Bach, Dr. Riemann devotes a chapter of sixty pages, biographical and critical, to Beethoven. Chopinists will dissent from his assertion that Beethoven's sonatas represent the culmination of pianoforte music up to the present day; nor can we subscribe the opinion that Bach unlocked all the secrets of harmony and Beethoven all the marvels of rhythm; but the author's subsequent remarks on Wagner, Liszt, and other modern masters indicate clearly enough that he does not intend such assertions to be taken too literally. In his view, Beethoven's claim to superiority over his predecessors of the "classical" school lies not so much where it is usually sought—in his free treatment and enlargement of traditional musical forms—but in the manner in which he eliminated all display and deepened the means of expression. He had the tenderness of Mozart and the exuberance of Haydn, but added to them a seriousness and a demoniac power which they lacked. Dr. Riemann does not agree with Thayer that Beethoven's slow and laborious method of composition was due to a lack of facility in expressing himself, but thinks it was a result of his extremely refined and acute critical sense, and a feeling that only by a supreme effort could he surpass his predecessors.

One of the merits of Dr. Riemann's history is good perspective. He never indulges in the German vice of hiding the most important facts in foot-notes, but gives his chapters and subdivisions headings which at once indicate the relative importance of composers and "schools." The eighteen chapters are named as follows: Music at the Meeting of Two Centuries; Beethoven; Schubert; Weber; The Change in Concert Conditions; Mendelssohn; Schumann; Chopin; Opera after Weber and up to Wagner; Berlioz; Liszt; Wagner; The National Tendencies (Russian, Bohemian, Scandinavian composers); The Buffo-Operetta and the Ballet; The Followers of the Classical and Romantic Composers in Germany; The Latest Productions Abroad; Brahms, Bruckner, R. Strauss; Musical Science. In commenting on the next great name after Beethoven, our author dwells pertinently on the fact that Schubert, in his songs, not only practically created a new type, but an endless variety of new types, leaving little for his successors to add. "It is easy to base a complete treatise on song-composing on Schubert's *Lieder* alone." Without going quite so far as Dr. Dvorák, who is inclined to place Schubert's instrumental works higher even than his songs, Dr. Riemann writes *con amore* of the magic charm of his symphonies, quartets, and pianoforte pieces, noting their surprising originality, and independence of Beethoven and all other masters. He also defends them against the charge of excessive elaboration and length: "In itself length is no fault, if only the composer knows how to impart to his elaborations incessantly fresh charms; and this, if not always, Schubert certainly succeeds in doing in most cases." Emphasis is also placed on the romantic features in Schubert's instrumental works, wherein they differ from those of Haydn, Mozart, and Beethoven, both in the enchanting characteristic tone colors and in the capacity of the music to suggest pictures of a wonder-world.

While Schubert was thus developing the romantic spirit in instrumental music and in the *Lied*, Weber was doing the same thing for the opera. Dr. Riemann's pages on Weber and operatic romanticism (165-191) are the most luminous and suggestive ever written on the subject. When Dr. Hanslick and the other venomous opponents of Wagner abused him on account of his predilection for supernatural, legendary subjects, they were blindly hitting at nearly all opera-writers; for, as our author points out, the opera has been romantic since its beginning, "if we may understand by romanticism the intrusion of supernatural powers into human life." It is true, the librettos were formerly based on Greek mythology, but are not Pluto and Cerberus of the lower world, the gods and goddesses of the sea and the mountain summits, the nereids, tritons, and muses, as romantic as the gods, giants, and dwarfs, the nixies and kobolds, of the northern myths? Musically, however, the opera-makers learned only gradually how to create the impression of the marvellous, mysterious, phantastic, supernatural; and it remained for Weber's orchestra to teach audiences the *gruseln* so dear to Teutonic children of all ages. This he accomplished particularly by deliberately utilizing, for purposes of dramatic realism, certain instrumental registers and sounds which previously had been tabooed or subdued as inimical to euphony. In other words, "Weber provided in the magic of tone-colors a musical equivalent of the romantic traits in poetry." While thus paying a just tribute to Weber's originality, our historian is perhaps hardly fair to Schubert when he intimates (p. 139) that his characteristic tone-colors, and their mixtures, "if not derived from Weber, are at least parallel with his." The euphony of Schubert's pianoforte music (which marks an advance on Beethoven) is certainly not derived from Weber; nor, we believe, is his epoch-making use of the trombones *pianissimo*, and other exquisite details of clang-tints in his symphonies. The question how far Weber may have influenced Schubert in orchestration is an interesting one, and can be decided only by a detailed study of compositions and the dates of their performance in Vienna, for which no one is better qualified than Dr. Riemann himself. In this country Mr. Edgar Kelley might be called on for an essay on the subject.

After an intermezzo on choral societies, music festivals, conservatories, reforms in methods of instruction and historic investigation, the gradual displacement of virtuosi by interpreters, Viennese dance music and conductors of the old schools, Dr. Riemann proceeds with the next two men of genius on his list, Mendelssohn and Schumann. Both are criticised from the modern point of view in an admirably judicial spirit. Both were of a thoroughly lyric cast; both were more impressive as inventors of themes than as developers of them; both preferred the shorter to the longer forms; but whereas Schumann (at least in his early period) fascinates by the profusion of his ideas, Mendelssohn is more economical with his. Inasmuch as Mendelssohn's symphonies, overtures, and concertos are constructed after classical models, it may be true, as our author remarks, that his preference of short pieces to sonatas does not argue that he considered the pianoforte sonata as antiquated. But he omits to state that Schumann did express the opinion that the sonata had had its day, and that among his successors even Brahms devoted himself to the musical short story, excepting a few sonatas which belong among his earliest works. On this topic much light is thrown by Mr. Shedlock in his 'History of the Pianoforte Sonata' (recently reviewed in these columns).

It is an odd fact that Robert Franz (to whose admirable additional accompaniments to works of Bach and Handel Dr. Riemann does justice, as well as to his superb songs) began his musical career as a writer of pianoforte sonatas. These, however, he destroyed when he had discovered that his special vocation was that of a song-writer. Specialization was beginning to invade music, like everything else. Chopin devoted himself to the pianoforte almost exclusively. Dr. Riemann hardly gives him as much space as he deserves in comparison with some German masters, Spohr and Mendelssohn for instance, who play a very small rôle in modern concert halls compared with Chopin, and whose influence on other *great* composers has been much less deep and lasting than his. But he by no means underrates Chopin, as German historians usually do. He severely cen-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sures those who, like Louis Köhler, classed him among the drawing-room composers, to whom, in fact, he is directly antipodal. In his first sonata he anticipates some of Wagner's "Tristan" harmonies. What Field and others absurdly called "morbid" in his music is not a result of ill-health of mind or body, but is an elegiac trait which is found in his earliest works, written when he was thoroughly well and enjoyed life. It is a mistake, too, our author adds, to represent Chopin as the singer of Poland's tragic fate. What his music proclaims is not so much grief at Russian oppression as the peculiar character of Slavic music in distinction from Germanic and Romanic. "Chopin, therefore, is one of the sources of the national currents in musical production which take up so much room in the second half of the century."

To these currents Dr. Riemann devotes a special chapter, in which Rubinstein, Tchaikowsky, and Dvorák are prominently discussed. In the section on the Norwegians, Grieg is referred to as "beyond doubt the most important of the Scandinavian composers after Gade." But surely Grieg is infinitely more original than Gade, whose music is now as antiquated as most of Mendelssohn's, whereas Grieg's is only just beginning to be estimated at its true value, and is exerting an unmistakable influence on not a few of the younger composers, including D'Albert, Pugno, Paderewski, and MacDowell. He has created the latest harmonic atmosphere in music, and this atmosphere is much more Griegian than Norwegian. While Grieg doubtless has the charm of local or national color, he has borrowed much less from Norwegian folksong than is commonly supposed. His most characteristic songs are those in the third and fourth volumes of the Peters edition; these appear to us even more inspired and original than the early ones concerning which Dr. Riemann justly declares that they "speak a tone-language reminding one of Schubert in his greatest moments." To us it seems a blessing that Grieg left the German school and founded one of his own, even though the German be more universal in character. When we travel in Norway, we expect the women to have a beauty peculiar to themselves; why not the composers too?

One of the features which distinguish Dr. Riemann's history most favorably from the works of his predecessors is that he first assigns to Liszt the prominence that genius deserves. Of the four books into which his volume of 816 pages is divided, the third is headed "Epoche Wagner-Liszt," and to Liszt's life and works he devotes 32 pages which are a model of condensation, combined with clearness and a sense of what is most important. A chapter like this, by a recognized musical authority, has long been a desideratum, as too many professionals are still in the habit of looking on Liszt as a mere freak and a law-breaker in the realm of harmony. It is extremely significant, and indicative of the fact that the musical world "do move," to find the leading German theorist of our time expounding his views that Liszt, harmonically, grew out of Schubert; that his boldest and most intricate innovations are capable of explanation and justification; that the ear recognizes their legitimacy before the eye does; that they reveal Liszt's intuitive comprehension of the most intricate formations; and that the study of them is highly conducive to the development of musical insight.

"To be great is to be misunderstood," said Emerson. The fact that Liszt, early in his career, tried to become the Paganini of the pianoforte created the belief, still widely current, that, like that Italian, he made dazzling technical display the chief aim of his art. But Liszt himself wrote an essay, in 1841, on Paganini, in which he declared that thenceforth other and higher methods would have to be pursued to attain the greatest eminence. These methods he adopted in making his incomparable technical skill a mere means for the elucidation and popularization of the art of the great masters, from Bach to Chopin. To be sure, he also wrote and played fantasias on operatic melodies by Rossini, Donizetti, and Bellini; but in these cases he chose only melodies of genuine musical worth, and gave them settings as original and fascinating as they are brilliant. The catholicity of his taste enabled him to recognize beauty in all branches of the art; as our author puts it: "As interpreter and teacher Liszt manifested an exemplary universality and a previously unknown capacity for entering into the peculiarities of the most widely separated epochs, styles, and individualities." This same gift enabled him to become the apostle of Hungarian music, though he did not devote himself to it till he was thirty years old.

Our orchestral conductors, who have so long favored Berlioz and ignored Liszt, will do well to read Dr. Riemann's remarks on Liszt's superiority to Berlioz, both as a creative musician and in his treatment of programme music (pp. 365-369, 548). To the subject of programme music, naturally, a good many pages are devoted in this book. Raff's, Richard Strauss's, and Wagner's relations to it are fully discussed. The treatment of Wagner in general is as satisfactory as that of Liszt, and use is made of the latest contributions to the subject. Brahms, Bruckner, and R. Strauss have a chapter to themselves. Brahms sustained the Beethoven tendencies, while Bruckner transplanted Wagnerian practices to the concert-hall—where they do not belong—and therefore failed. Strauss began as an absolute musician of the Beethoven-Brahms persuasion; but in 1885 he "shed his skin" and went over to the camp of the programme musicians. The last two hundred pages of the 'History' contain a bewildering profusion of names of minor musicians, and a few great ones, in Germany, France, England, America, and elsewhere. The school of the "Young Italians," which made so much noise a few years ago, is disposed of (p. 739) as entirely a thing of the past, and Mascagni's "Cavalleria Rusticana" is characterized as "a tragic operetta."

TWO TRANSLATIONS FROM THE GREEK DRAMATISTS.—I.

The Prometheus Bound of Aeschylus, rendered into English verse by Edwyn Robert Bevan. London: David Nutt. 1902.

The Comedies of Aristophanes. Edited, translated, and explained by Benjamin Bickley Rogers. (IX., The Frogs. X. The Ecclesiazusae). London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. 1902.

Mr. Bevan, in his preface, expresses the opinion that no worthy rendering of the "Prometheus" has yet appeared in English, and herein we must agree with him. Dean Plumptre's and Miss Swanwick's are scholarly, but somewhat pedestrian and uninspired. Mrs. Browning indulged in freaks and mannerisms and careless feminine embroideries, till it is no wonder that she shocked poor FitzGerald beyond the bounds of decency, and involved her husband in a corresponding indecency of retaliation. Such fits sometimes possess celestial minds. We cannot go so far as to agree with Mr. Bevan when he modestly condemns himself and is ready to consign his own experiment to the list of failures. He has sketched in his preface a sensible and well-founded theory of the patterns and methods which a translator should follow in dealing with this great poem; and he has illustrated his theory by producing unquestionably the most satisfactory version that has yet appeared. This should win respectful attention for his theory.

In order to reproduce the effect of the Greek drama in English, he would make the basis of his style that of the Elizabethan dramatists, purged of Elizabethan eccentricities; he would give this "more of elemental breadth and simplicity by approximation to the language of the Bible," and, in the especially elaborate and sonorous passages, it might echo and recall the sound of Milton. This is surely a programme well laid out, and, for the "Prometheus," especially appropriate. That poem must have breathed an archaic air to the Greeks who first listened to it and saw it acted; the translator of the Book of Job might have dealt worthily with a large portion of the play, and the remainder might safely be entrusted to the vocabulary (and style, so far as it is imitable) of Shakspere and Milton. As an Englishman, Mr. Bevan assumes that the language of the Bible is still familiar to the ear and to the associations of his public; and even in our own country we may fairly make the assumption for any public which will trouble itself to read a rendering of the "Prometheus Bound." We cannot answer absolutely for the democracy which listens with rapture to "The Old Oaken Bucket" and the fatigue grammar of the dialect poem. But the subtle and composite magic of the style which, in Tennyson and Swinburne, draws its enchantment from the old-fashioned sources, still, beyond question, works its spell over many readers on both sides of the water. These fibres are so wrought into the fabric of our nineteenth-century poetry, that it is as yet a little fantastic to inquire how soon the generation will come for whom the spell will vanish, and the threads of which it is woven will be frayed out and forgotten. It may come, perhaps, before the coal fields are exhausted. If, as some ingenious spirits hint, the oracle is growing dumb, yet, as literature simply, it must long survive; as English literature it might be taught and read in our schools, without let or hindrance, when its authority as a divine voice had ceased entirely.

Mr. Bevan throws out the interesting and plausible suggestion that the present is exactly the literary period which is best fitted and tempered to produce an ideal and final translation of the Greek poets. Our age, he remarks, displays "a great variety of imitative manner"; if it cannot produce,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

it possesses, at any rate, an unprecedented power of reproduction." And this is certainly, in a manner, true. Anybody and everybody has the knack of versifying—it is exercised by one's butcher and baker and candlestick-maker. There are, in the United States alone, we are credibly assured by a lady with a turn for statistics, "more than twelve hundred poetesses," and most of these write better verses than the late Mrs. Hemans. They publish, too, and their friends frequently read their verses. It is not by such aid, perhaps, that the final and permanent version of the Greek masters in poetry will be made; and Mr. Bevan, we presume, is not thinking of these when he suggests that it might be brought about by the coöperation of many minds, in which "the idiosyncracies of each would find correction." The King James's Bible is, of course, the weightiest proof that such collaboration may result in the most precious literature. For the literary syndicate which our author ingenuously suggests, we should name Mr. Swinburne as honorary President, and Mr. Bevan himself as one of the collaborators.

While we have our doubts about the labors of the syndicate and the acceptance of Mr. Swinburne, we are quite serious about the value of Mr. Bevan's services. His translation, if not entirely adequate—and no one understands better than he how impossible it is in such a task to attain one's standard—is much more than accurate and scholarly; it is eloquent, strong, sonorous,—the work of a trained and dexterous artist, who has, besides the proper literary equipment, the poetic sense and the poetic touch. It reads well, it declaims well, and it should be read aloud to be thoroughly appreciated. The test of such work is that it should be effective in masses and as a whole, and this test the translation will bear. We cannot, of course, prove this by quotation, but there are single lines and felicities of detail of which we may permit ourselves a specimen. Here are some samples of that sententious "Stychomythy," so dear to the Grecian heart, which are faithful to the best Elizabethan manner, and yet free from the irritating effect of mere dexterous imitation:

KRATOS.
Lose not thy labour on what helps nowise.

HEPHAISTOS.
Woe worth the cursed cunning of these hands.

KRATOS.
Why curse thy craft? that, surely, to plain thinking,
Is innocent altogether of this coil.

HEPHAISTOS.
This arm at least it were a task to free.

KRATOS.
Now pin thou this as surely. Let him learn,
Wise as he is, there is One of nimbler wit.

HEPHAISTOS.
Such binding none could censure—save the bound.

And again:

OKEANOS.
But for the will, for making the adventure,
Were one the worse? If thou see'st loss, declare it.

PROMETHEUS.
Superfluous pains and fond simplicity.

OKEANOS.
Suffer that ill to cleave to me; 'tis gain
To be simple-seeming, being simply good.

PROMETHEUS.
The folly will be written down to me.

If we have any quarrel with Mr. Bevan's method it is that he has fettered himself a little by the closeness with which he follows his author, line by line. The number of lines in the English and the Greek is, we believe, exactly the same. We must call this numerical fidelity a foible, though it leans to virtue's side. There is no particular objection to it, except that it involves an acrobatic feat. *Solvitur ambulando;* and Mr. Bevan has solved it so gracefully that it is only when the choruses are reached that the feat obtrudes itself upon the attention. The roll and swing of the closing anapæsts are caught and suggested with that power which Mr. Swinburne has taught us is native to the cadences of our own language. We doubt whether Mr. Swinburne would have closed the stanzas with a parœmiac, which sounds like putting a brake on a rapid drag; and he surely would not have closed the grandiose final strophe containing the splendid and curiously accurate prophecy of a disaster like that of Pelée, with the weak line

"behold me
How I suffer outrageous things!"

This is what comes of hyper-fidelity, steered by the exigencies of rhyme. But it is a lapse altogether exceptional; and here, on the other hand, is a specimen which does justice to Aeschylus as well as to the workmanship of Mr. Bevan.

PROMETHEUS.
Or ever his lips had let it go,
I knew his burden; that foe of foe
Should suffer evil is no new law.
Light on me now the writhen hair
Of a flame two-edged; let all the air
Be lash'd with levin, with passion grieved
Of winds exasperate, earth up-heaved
From her roots by the inly-prison'd flaw!
Let him mingle a welter of bitter brine,
The froth of the seas, with the paths divine
Of the heavenly stars; down quick let him fling me
Where the face of the day is blotted and blacken'd,
By a might that masters, and twirls unslacken'd;
To death can he nowise bring me.

SOME SUPERFLUOUS BOOKS.

Sir Joshua Reynolds, P.R.A. By Elsa D'Esterre-Keeling.—*Sir Edwin Landseer, R.A.* By James A. Manson. (The Makers of British Art, edited by James A. Manson.) London: The Walter Scott Publishing Co.; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1902.

Decorative Brushwork and Elementary Design. By Henry Cadness. London: B. T. Batsford; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1902.

Views and Reviews: Art. By W. E. Henley. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1902.

If people who have nothing to say would say it, silence would be less often disturbed. If all that was not worth writing remained unprinted, the task of the reviewer would be less wearisome. Under such blessed circumstances, the present Life of Reynolds would hardly have appeared at all. The author announces it as "an attempt at achieving something on the one part less bulky, and on the other part less meagre, than the lives . . . heretofore published." As to number of pages, this ideal is perhaps attained; but nothing could well be more positively meagre or more relatively bulky than this volume if the amount of interesting information and enlightening comment is taken as the measure. There are very few plums in the pudding, and a sample will show the quality of the duff. Chapter viii. opens with this paragraph:

"The year 1770 was one of great political excitement, which in London went to the cry of 'Wilkes and Liberty!' In it took place the resignation of the Grafton Administration, which included many of the friends of Reynolds. The authorship of 'Junius' was the question of the hour, and, though three of the men on whom the daring Letters were fathered, Barrie, Burke, and Shelburne, had in their day sat to Reynolds, it was now no time for politicians to sit for their portraits, but the Lady Mayoress of London, who was the wife of one of the foremost of them—Beckford's Beckfordian successor, Trecothick—sat to Reynolds."

That is all. The next paragraph skips to an entirely different subject, and we are told nothing about this portrait of the "Lady Mayoress"—not even where it is or if it has been engraved.

The fact is that no life could have been more uneventful than that of Sir Joshua. It was essential to his business as a portrait-painter that he should be on good terms with everybody, and his somewhat cold temperament made it easy for him to abstain from politics and almost every other activity except painting. His pocket-books give us a record of his sitters and their sittings day by day, but this is valuable only as it is used to settle the dates of his work and to explain the evolution of his style. Otherwise, a bare catalogue, or the pocket-books themselves printed without comment, would be as valuable as the "bulky" works of Taylor and Leslie.

What little criticism of man or painter is here attempted is for the most part mere twaddle. Here is an instance: "An unpleasant story has it that it needed the bribe of £500 to induce him in 1787 to promise to contribute three pictures to Boydell's Shakespeare Gallery." What, in the name of common sense, is there "unpleasant" in the fact that he expected to be paid for his professional work? And why is his very moderate price to be called a "bribe"? On p. 121 is reproduced a blunder of Leslie's—a blunder which it is surprising that a painter should have made, and one which seems, as is the way of such blunders, likely to be immortal. Dr. Beattie had expressed his pleasure in watching, in a mirror, the progress of his portrait, whereupon, "Leslie comments: 'Sir Joshua was painting from the reflection in the glass—his usual practice.'" Now, apart from the inherent improbability of a portrait-painter's habitually reversing the features and gesture of his sitters, there is one consideration which shows the impossibility of Leslie's explanation. If Sir Joshua was painting from the mirror, he must have faced it, in which case Dr. Beattie would have seen nothing in the glass but the back of the canvas, although he might possibly have seen the picture itself by direct vision. Reynolds undoubtedly had a mirror behind him that he might occasionally see his work reversed, thus getting a fresh notion of it when his mind and eye had become jaded—a "usual practice" with many painters besides himself.

The illustrations of the volume are almost uniformly reproduced from engravings, and have, therefore, no value beyond that of memoranda of composition. On the whole, there is nothing in the book to relieve it of the charge of superfluity. Why could we not have had a cheap reprint of Armstrong instead?

The 'Landseer' of this series is composed on the same lines as the 'Reynolds,' but is somewhat better. There is the same chronological treatment of pictures, in lieu of biographical detail which is wanting, but there is more description of the pictures

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

mentioned and something approaching criticism, and there is a better picture of the man. Some of the anecdotes are entertaining, and the matter is all less hackneyed. The illustrations are again almost all from engravings, but this is of less importance in the case of a literary painter like Landseer, who had nothing in common with the great masters but technical facility. The question in this case is rather whether the thing was worth doing at all than whether it is done in the right way.

Mr. Cadness is evidently a practical designer, but it cannot be said that he has produced a practical book on design. There are useful hints in it, and bits of good advice, but, as a whole, it is fragmentary, rambling, and unsatisfactory. Delivered by word of mouth to a class of students, and taken in connection with class work and individual criticism, it may have answered its purpose well enough; for the solitary student it takes far too much for granted, and is likely to prove confusing rather than helpful. Whether the book ever has been or ever can be written, on any other subject than perspective, from which the practical student of any branch of art could derive any real instruction, is, after all, more than doubtful, though he may, of course, get much assistance from books of plates of costume, ornament, or what not. His teaching he must continue to get directly from a master.

Except that he is a man with a robust interest in himself, to whom nothing that he has ever done or said can cease to be entertaining, it is difficult to see why Mr. Henley should have cared to reprint nine-tenths of the present volume. Not that it is bad—much of it is, for what it is, exceptionally good; but, after all, it is hack work. The matter is collected for the most part from various catalogues of various exhibitions where another man would have been content to let it lie. We all know the kind of brief "appreciation," semi-critical, semi-biographical, which is expected in such publications. Mr. Henley is too vigorous and self-confident a personality to be commonplace even in the execution of such tasks. He is sometimes illuminative, often sound, generally bumptious, and always picturesque; but a hundred-odd pages of such notes, many of them mere paragraphs, present a patchy and unsatisfying aspect. So to present them is, perhaps, in the author's own words, "to take one's self more seriously than he may do that would sit well with posterity."

Two longer essays, "A Note on Romanticism," with which it opens, and "A Critic of Art" with which it closes, go near to take the little book from the category in which we have ventured to place it. The first deals more with literature than with painting, and rather fails in grasp of the essential nature of the Romantic revolution in the latter art, but is readable and interesting enough. The second is a hearty tribute of admiration and personal friendship for the late R. A. M. Stevenson which it is good to have. It would be almost altogether admirable but for the hint of a sneer at the other Stevenson, whose name Mr. Henley rather unnecessarily persists in spelling "Lewis."

The Principles of Logic. By Herbert Austin Aikins. Henry Holt & Co. 1902. 8vo, pp. 489.

Amid the flood of logical treatises that gushes from the press, passes under our notice, and soon vanishes in the ground-mist, this book is distinguished by some slight differences from the uniform color of the general mass. We seem to detect in it the beginnings of a more living and effective thought. It is by no means a scientific treatise devoted to the exposition of the theory of scientific reasoning. It is didactic mainly, and extremely elementary—spoon-food for the puerile mind. The author is influenced most by Venn's helpful (though often mistaken) work with a somewhat similar title. He has studied Mill and Jevons. He has picked up an idea or two from Lotze. But the authors he seems most to esteem are of the grade of Whately and Minto. He declares his intention of treating logic in a thoroughly objectivistic manner.

Perhaps our readers would like to know what is meant by an objectivist treatment. We will explain. Every man who sits down to write a logic, unless he is to content himself with copying right and left without regard to consistency, as many do, must ask himself, "What am I to set up as the criterion by which to distinguish good reasoning from bad?" Good reasoning is reasoning which conduces to the truth; and every single act of reasoning feels itself to be pursuing a general method conducive to the truth. This indisputable fact suggests the objectivistic criterion according to which, in order to determine whether a given reasoning is good or bad, one must examine whether, from the nature of things, the method which the reasoning understands itself to follow must lead to the truth, supposing that there is any such thing as attainable truth, and supposing that it leads to any conclusion at all; and the method must lead to the truth in the sense in which the reasoning understands that this method leads to the truth. With more or less consciousness and consistency, oftener less than more, the mass of English logicians stand upon that ground. The Germans, on the other hand, regard our instinctive judgments of rationality to be the ultimate criterion. That which a man's reason deliberately approves is *ipso facto* good reasoning. This is the subjectivist position.

The subjectivist says to the objectivist, "So you distrust the instinct of rationality? To what, then, do you resort in order to establish or overthrow the validity of reasoning? Why, to reasoning itself! How, then, do you know that this critical reasoning is valid? Even if I grant you that it is so, what informs you of this? Nothing but the instinct of rationality, *par die!* So, then, you only come back to our criterion after an aimless beating round. You are compelled at last, willy-nilly, to place your trust in the instinct of rationality. Besides, your critical reasoning requires premises. On what do they rest? On experience, say you. Experience presents itself in the form of percepts; but premises are propositions, and so of a different nature from percepts. Moreover, not *all* your premises can be perceptual judgments. One, at least, must be more general. What can assure you of the truth of that, if you refuse to trust to instinct?"

To this the English logician replies, "I am not skilled in your artificial instruments of thought; so, if you please, we will consider the very facts themselves. You speak of man's having an instinct of rationality. I suppose you mean that a man is sometimes constrained to believe a thing without being able to say distinctly how he is constrained, and that among the things which he is so constrained to believe is that numerous consequences are reasonable. If this is your meaning, then when you talk of 'trusting' to the instinct of rationality, you mean that we should acknowledge that we cannot help regarding a consequence as perfectly evident. When we are under such compulsion, it is altogether out of our power to have the smallest shade of doubt; and we seem to see plainly that we never could be brought to doubt it. To call the recognition that a proposition seems beyond all possible doubt and perfectly evident 'trust,' and to give this as a reason for following my first impressions of rationality in cases where I can and do entertain doubt, is as if you were to say to a man who had been compelled to surrender his watch to a highwayman, that, since he has already 'trusted' the highwayman with his watch, he will behave inconsistently if he refuses to go bail for him when the police catch him. A man's voluntary conduct cannot be compromised by anything beyond his control. To ask whether a given method of reasoning is good or bad is either mere pretence, or it implies a doubt whether the reasoning be good or not; and such criticism is idle unless the man has some control over his reasonings. In fact, it is next door to absurd to say he has a doubt and yet can exercise no control over his thought. The moment he sees room for doubt, he does doubt; and to ask him to decide according to the prompting of instinct, which is, more probably, a loose association of ideas, is to ask him to surrender reason altogether."

That is the way in which the dispute stands at this moment; the German not yet, apparently, having taken cognizance of what has been said only out of Germany. We can, however, imagine the discussion to be carried a few steps further, somewhat as follows:

The German: "But after all, why not trust to the instinct of rationality? You know that instinct is incomparably keener and surer than reason."

The Englishman: "Would you counsel the entire abandonment of reason? If you are only thinking of cases in which the dicta of instinct are imperative and unconditional, I have already admitted that then there is no option, for the proposition which instinct so urges upon us appears evident. But what if uninstructed instinct should say, 'I incline to prefer method A to method B,' while whispering, as she always does in those cases if you listen well, 'but, really, you must not trust to me'; while reason, on her side, makes it clearly evident that, in the long run, method B must lead to the truth, and there is nothing in the nature of things to prevent method A from going hopelessly wrong?"

The German: "You English are for ever talking of the 'long run.' What is this 'long run'?"

The Englishman: "It is a succession of instances, as they present themselves in experience, indefinitely long, yet not endless."

The German: "Well, I might, perhaps, admit that pure science, which can afford to wait a century, or, if need be, five centuries,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

or indeed any time not endless, before coming to a conclusion, might trust to reason's 'long run,' provided instinct, on reconsideration, compels it to do so. But how about an individual who has to make up his mind promptly concerning a practical proposition, and be ready to act when the occasion arises?"

The Englishman: "The individual should consider that his case is of insignificant importance in comparison with countless other cases."

The German: "Yes, yes; we know how lofty is your British altruism, especially when it happens to be altruistic altruism; but the practical man had better do what his instinct teaches him is reasonable without regard to your objectivistic logic."

The Englishman: "Equally without regard to your subjectivistic logic; unless he is to do what he likes not because he likes, but because your system teaches that he likes to do as he likes."

This explanation will serve to show what the strictly objectivistic treatment is that Professor Aikins professes to adhere to. We shall not pretend to be neutral. We think that the objectivistic method is the only way of enlightening instinct; and that wherever logical rules are to be of any use, they must be rules of objectivistic logic. But Mr. Aikins professes to strike an original path only in applying the objectivistic method to necessary reasonings, where no rules of logic are needed—for that which is evident cannot be made more so. Moreover, he chiefly has in view practical reasonings where men must be guided by instinct or lose all claim to good sense. Neither is Mr. Aikins at all consistently objectivistic. If he had not told us so, we never should have discovered that he made any endeavor to be so. He talks of "the three laws of thought" in the good old way, the somewhat obsolescent way. He speaks of "the test of Inconceivability"; thus making it something to be trusted to, and thus surrendering the key to the English position. He ought to have said, "I will not make inconceivability a *test;* but whatever, with all my efforts, I cannot entertain the smallest doubt of, I won't pretend to criticise." The best we can say is, that the author appears to recognize, in some measure, the futility of the common books, and makes some endeavors to do better. Whether it be from immaturity, insufficient reading and reflection, or lack of vigor of thought, he has not succeeded to any striking extent. But he writes in an agreeable style and makes himself intelligible to every boy. There is a list of exercises filling nearly sixty pages of fine print; and many of these are very good indeed. There is also a sufficient index.

A Short History of Germany. By Ernest F. Henderson. Two volumes. Pp. xii, 517, viii, 171. The Macmillan Co. 1902.

The antiquary studies the past for its own sake: the historian, for the purpose of making the present intelligible. The present is influenced, perhaps not more profoundly, but in more directions, by the near past than by the remote; and in historical writing it is as legitimate as it is usual to describe the remote past with relative brevity and to amplify the narrative as it approaches the present. Mr. Henderson, however, in his 'Short History of Germany,' carries this method further than is defensible without some indication, in the title of the work, of his plan of treatment. To the period or periods from the battle in the Teutoburg forest to the election of Rudolf of Hapsburg as Emperor—nearly thirteen centuries—he gives but one-eighth of his total space, and in another eighth he conveys the reader through almost two and a half centuries, and down to Martin Luther. At this point the method of presentation changes almost abruptly. Room is found for careful characterization of leading persons and for illustrative details. To the period that begins with the posting of the ninety-five theses and ends with the Peace of Augsburg (1517-1555) even more space is allotted than to the longer and more recent period within which the narrower Germany attained Constitutional government and national unity (1815-1871). In reality, therefore, Mr. Henderson's work is a history of Germany from 1517 to 1871, with an introductory sketch covering the preceding fifteen centuries.

This introductory sketch is not nearly so well done as is the remainder of the work. It is, of course, much more difficult to write history at the rate of ten or twenty pages to the century than at the rate of two hundred pages to the century; but the thing can be done if the writer is able to discern the chief trend of events, and has the courage to suppress or put in the background all facts of secondary importance. Oddly enough, Mr. Henderson has displayed this ability and courage much more conspicuously in the chief part of his work than in the introduction. His history of Germany from 1517 to 1648 is almost exclusively a history of the Reformation and the religious wars; from 1648 to 1871 it is practically a history of the rise and aggrandizement of Prussia. In the introduction we grope vainly for any such leading motives. These might well have been found in the gradual formation of a German nationality, and in the persistent but unsuccessful effort to give to this nationality a satisfactory political organization. We do not say that these tendencies are not set forth; but they are not set in the right relief, chiefly because this part of the work is cumbered with details improper to so brief a sketch. Moreover, the author's treatment of the Middle Ages is unsympathetic and one-sided. He does not make the reader understand the historical necessity of feudalism; he does not appear to appreciate the historical mission of the Roman Church, nor the immense services it rendered to Germany and to Europe. He impresses upon the reader only the absurdities and oppressions of a decadent feudalism and the abuses of a corrupt church. The best that can be said of this part of the work is that the author is familiar with recent German work—at least with purely historical work—and that, as regards the naked facts, he is accurate. If he were more familiar with the historical investigations of German lawyers and economists, his construction of the facts would, we think, be sensibly modified, and his presentation of the mediæval church and the feudal state would gain in clearness of outline and in solidity.

The deficiencies of this introduction are the more to be regretted because they may prematurely discourage readers who would find the body of the work both profitable and enjoyable. Those who wish to get what is really best in the book will do well to begin at page 228 of the first volume, with the chapter entitled "German Life on the Eve of the Reformation." It is at this point that the conscientious reader who has begun at the beginning and has not fallen out on the road, loses the sense of being crammed with imperfectly elucidated facts. Not only are the central movements of German history since 1517 brought out in bold relief, but the story is made interesting. Mr. Henderson has no mean power of characterization, and the leading personages not only are in most cases justly estimated, but are vividly presented. He has also a keen appreciation of dramatic situations, and is not afraid to give it play. If his style is somewhat journalistic, it is on the whole good of its kind. Purists will be shocked by the omnipresent split infinitive, and a critic need not be a purist to be pained when "flown" is treated as the past participle of the verb to flow (vol. ii., p. 391). There is also a redundancy of purely decorative adjectives. These, however, are minor blemishes in writing that has the positive merits of making the author's meaning clear and of holding the reader's attention.

As regards the substantial value of the work, we may repeat what was said of the introduction, that the author is familiar with the recent literature, and we may add that for the period subsequent to 1517 he has evidently done considerable work in the sources, especially in memoirs. Here again, however, the economic basis of the historical development is not always sufficiently emphasized, and matters of public law are in many cases treated with a vagueness that suggests the caution of uncertainty. Diplomatic negotiations, also, especially where legal questions are involved, are rather hazily sketched, and sometimes the technical point at issue is not brought out. It is quite possible that the author's appreciation of these matters is more precise than his treatment shows: it is conceivable that he is afraid of wearying his readers if he calls upon them for any exact thinking. If this is the ground of his superficiality, we think that he has committed an error of judgment. Those who wish really to understand things have rights which a serious author should not disregard, and readers of the other sort will slide over technicalities with little friction.

Mr. Henderson's point of view is Protestant and Prussian, but the Protestant bias, in his case, is not so strong as the Prussian. He fails, indeed, to do full justice to the Roman Church, but he does not fail to show up the weak sides of the Protestant Reformation and of the reformers. His leaning toward Prussia makes him more one-sided, and his construction of modern German history is essentially the same as Treitschke's. He takes Frederick the Great's Silesian claims much more seriously than they were taken by that monarch himself, and his attitude toward William I. and Bismarck is one of complete sympathy. The victorious cause, however, has always a presumption in its favor, and it usually pleases not only the gods, but also the historians. Mr. Henderson's book is certainly the best work in English for the period which he really covers—from the beginning of the Reformation to the establishment of the new German Empire.

The work is fairly, though not exhaustively, indexed, and there is, at the end of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

each volume, an excellent chronological table. This serves in some cases to correct misleading passages in the text. For example, the author states that, in the autumn of 1869, it became known that the Spanish throne had been offered to Prince Leopold (vol. ii., p. 418). As nothing is said of the Prince's refusal, nor of the final offer and acceptance, in the summer of 1870, the reader might naturally infer that the French agitation against the candidacy continued all through the winter of 1869-70 and the following spring. Of course, the earlier offers, of which there were several, were known to the French Government, but the French people heard nothing of the matter until July; and the brief popular agitations which preceded and accompanied the negotiations at Ems were confined to the first part of that month. The chronological table speaks only of Prince Leopold's acceptance, July 3, 1870, and of the chief diplomatic events which followed. Dates are too sparingly given in the text. It would greatly help the reader if they were freely inserted in connection with the marginal notes which indicate the contents of each paragraph. There are eight good maps. That which shows the growth of Prussia to 1806 would be more useful if the territory acquired by the Hohenzollerns before 1640 were made distinct, either by shading or by color, and not left in the same blank white as the territories which were not and did not become Prussian.

William Hazlitt. By Augustine Birrell. [English Men of Letters.] New York: The Macmillan Co. 1902.

Landor's comment on Hazlitt: "His books are delightful to read; pleasant always, often elegant and affecting in the extreme. But I don't get much valuable criticism out of him"—probably embodies a final verdict. Hazlitt's books are most agreeable reading—fresh, vigorous, vivid, full of happy touches, often eloquent, and always sincere; yet somehow they leave in the mind no seed that germinates. They never get below the surface of things. The secret is that Hazlitt is an impressionist. In neither philosophy, art, nor literature did he have any fixed principles or guiding lines; his criticisms are but happy expressions of the way the book, the play, the picture struck him at the moment, and the associations it called up; and he would probably have been indignant if called upon to give a reason for his likes or dislikes. When we find a professed literary critic grouping Campbell and Rogers as of the same school, and signalling Homer, the Bible, Dante, and Ossian as four of the supreme poems of the world, we should close his book at once and finally if we believed that these were the conclusions of his sober judgment. But they are nothing of the sort. In the one case, something in each of the two poets struck him as "timid"; in the other, he happened at the moment to be under the impression of the misty, grandiose semi-sublimity of the bard of cloudy Morven. These impressions he mistook for well-weighed judgments—"sinewy convictions" he calls them somewhere—and they were proof against reasoning or fact. Having hailed Bonaparte as the champion of human freedom and the foe of kings, not even that champion's destruction of popular liberties, nor his assumption of the tinsel and trappings of a histrionic imperialism, nor his attempted foundation of parasitic dynasties of mushroom monarchs, could shake his votary's constant devotion.

His few friendships, his many enmities, were of much the same sort. To him the world teemed with Doctor Fells. And he had a most biting tongue, and the shrewdest knack at finding the joint in the harness and the tender spot in the hide. He even brought the gentle Lamb to the verge of exasperation; yet we find him, in a letter to Hunt, wondering why "everybody has such a dislike to me."

Of Hazlitt's not very eventful life, Mr. Birrell has given a candid, vivacious, and extremely readable account. William Hazlitt was born in 1778, his father being a Unitarian minister, who, having incurred popular animosity by his humane efforts in behalf of some American prisoners, migrated with his family at the close of the war to America, where they remained about four years, returning to England in 1787. It was the wish of the father that William should be a minister, but for this he had no vocation, and remained with no definite aim in life until he was twenty years old, when he made the acquaintance of Coleridge, whose enchanting conversation kindled in him a sudden passion for literature and philosophy. Presently he was seized with an intense ambition to be a painter, visited the great galleries, and worked hard until 1805, when, in a fit of discouragement, he laid aside his brush and came forward as a writer on philosophical and political subjects. There was no living to be made out of these; so we next find him a Parliamentary reporter, and then a dramatic critic, thus feeling his way to his real vocation, which was that of essayist, or "professor of things in general." His criticisms, as discursive literary papers, were excellent, but they dealt rather with the play itself than with its presentation on the stage. As Talfourd says, "the players put Hazlitt out." The step to essayist and miscellaneous writer was an easy one, and some of his best work appeared in Hunt's *Examiner* between 1815-17. His brilliant but unequal lectures on English poets and the drama were delivered in the following year; and, though to the last degree impressionist, they can still be read with pleasure. He had now acquired a most charming style—flowing, easy, and vivid; at its best, little inferior to the incomparable Elia's. And it is oddly characteristic of his destiny to miss marks that he aimed at, and hit those at which he had not aimed, that the style which he most admired and desired to possess, was that of Jonathan Edwards—perhaps the man most unlike himself of all the children of men since Adam.

Hazlitt's aggressive liberalism and admiration for Bonaparte drew upon him the wrath of the truculent Gifford, who took every opportunity to fling at him shovelfuls of his coarse vituperation, until Hazlitt concluded, as he says, that "it is time to tell you what you are"; which he did, thoroughly and delightfully, in a published letter which remains a monumental specimen of a trouncing.

Of Hazlitt's matrimonial aberrations we shall say nothing, as the subject is neither edifying nor amusing, though, of course, not to be omitted in a biography. Mr. Birrell tells us enough about them, and not too much. Hazlitt's last years were darkened by poverty and sickness. His great work, the 'Life of Napoleon,' was a pecuniary, if not a literary, failure. He died, not uncheerfully, on September 18, 1830, having lived to see the downfall of the hated Bourbons. After all, his biographer does not go beyond the truth in saying: "A life freer from greed of gain or taint of literary vanity is not to be found in the records of English literature."

Animal Forms: A Second Book of Zoölogy. By David S. Jordan, M.S., M.D., Ph.D., LL.D., President of Leland Stanford Junior University, and Harold Heath, Ph.D., Professor in Leland Stanford Junior University. D. Appleton & Co. 8vo, pp. 258, illustrated.

The text of this volume is very interesting and is handsomely illustrated and printed. Types of the larger groups of animals are dissected and described; the details given are few and selected. The work "is designed to meet the needs of the beginning student of zoölogy." The arrangement is good, but, proceeding from the lower to the higher, is perhaps better for advanced pupils. Naturally the beginner gathers his knowledge first from the highest types, then gradually enlarges it in the direction of the lower. As if in recognition of this, the introduction is built about the squirrel.

Our severest criticism relates to numerous items that need something more than positive assertion to make them accurate and scientific. Thus, we are told in regard to the bee: "The queen may lay three thousand eggs a day, and be fully occupied during the three or four years that she lives; the drones, or males, fertilize most of the eggs, and are then driven out from the hive, after a stay of a month or two; the eggs unfertilized by the drones are placed in large cells, and the young fed on pollen develop into males; the fertilized eggs may produce queens or workers at the discretion of the queen." Entomologists say the eggs are laid in the breeding season, not through the entire year, that the queen is impregnated by the drone but once, during her nuptial flight, and that thereafter she lays unfertilized eggs in drone cells and fertilized eggs in worker cells and in queen cells; discretion on the part of the workers in building the cells and in feeding the larvæ making the differences. The "cutworms" are classed with the millipeds in the crustacea; as they are the caterpillars of certain moths, they should be among the lepidoptera of the insects. On their raids the ants are said to capture plant lice and carry them into their nests and carefully tend them; in fact, it is while the aphids are feeding on the plants that the ants tend them. The lancelets are said to live in the sand in warm seas, but the habits of the pelagic species are not yet known. The figure named "Dogfish (*Squalus acanthias*)" has no spines on its dorsal fins and has an anal fin; which proves it to be a different species of a very different family. The short-nosed sturgeon in figure 101 is not correctly identified as *Acipenser sturio.* "Clinging with its tail head downward" is given as the habit of the seahorse. The under side of flounders is described as white, without mention of the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

exceptions. It is asserted that the egg-laying time of fishes usually comes with the spring, but this is not the case with the Atlantic salmon, the dog salmon; the brook, lake, brown, and the blueback trouts; the lake whitefish and herring; the cod, tomcod, and others, which spawn in the fall or early winter. The habits of animals are said to depend on structure; it was the habit of creeping on the belly that modified the structure and lost the legs of snakes and many lizards. "Eyelids are present in all except the snakes, together with a third, known as the nictitating membrane"; various genera and families of the lizards have no eyelids, and few of the reptiles possess the third eyelid. The size of alligator eggs is likened to that of the goose eggs. The horned toads (lizards) are said to capture insects "by the aid of their long tongue." The turtles are said to "lay several perfectly spherical eggs"; some lay several hundred—few, if any, lay so small a number as several, and of some the eggs are not spherical. Quail and grouse also are said to lay several eggs; these birds are noted for large numbers of eggs. The duck mole is asserted to be the only egg-laying mammal, and to lay but one egg per year; Echidna also lays eggs, and two is the number laid by the duck mole. The brown or cinnamon bear "lives on berries and juicy herbs, while the grizzly prefers the flesh of animals which it kills"; a closer acquaintance with these animals will much reduce the value of this distinction. The following from "How Species Originate" exemplifies ease in establishing things that are, by means of things that may be:

"One bird may have a larger bill than another of the same brood which excels in length of wing. . . . Those best adapted to their surroundings will have the best chances of survival. . . . A premium is placed on length of wing or bill generation after generation, with the result that a long-billed species arises distinct from the long-winged which trace their ancestry back to the same parents."

An Introduction to the Bacteriological Examination of Water. By W. H. Horrocks. London: J. & A. Churchill. 1901.

The dominance of scientific thought in this country by German ideals and German methods has brought with it a certain neglect of the work carried on by English investigators. Professor Horrocks's clear and complete summary of British practice in bacteriological water analysis furnishes a wholesome reminder that in sanitary science, at least, England still holds a pre-eminent position.

The first thing which this book reveals is the fact that the London bacteriologist by no means imitates the provincialism of his confrère in Berlin, for it contains reviews of the most recent work, on the Continent and in America as well as at home. For the first time since the Franklands published their 'Micro-Organisms in Water,' the literature relating to the conditions controlling the life of bacteria in water, the effect of light, sedimentation, and food supply, and the normal bacterial content of waters from various sources, is brought fully up to date. The work of Sirotinin, Garré, Freudenreich, and Horrocks himself on the effects of antagonism is of especial interest.

The quantitative analysis of water does not appear to have been so fully developed in England as in this country. In treating of its methods the author outlines a needlessly cumbrous process of plating, but fails to lay emphasis on the urgent need for nutritive media of a known composition, and for a definite period of incubation under standard conditions as to temperature, moisture, and oxygen. It cannot be too often stated that the one and only essential in this work is constancy of conditions. It is by no means necessary to obtain the development of the largest possible proportion of the total bacteria present, but only to be sure that the same proportion will always develop when a similar water is tested. Towards this ideal the work of the American Public Health Association Committee has brought us measurably near in this country. Professor Horrocks does not dwell on this need for uniformity of method at sufficient length. His treatment of the interpretation of the results of the quantitative analysis is also vague and inconclusive. It is, of course, difficult to formulate any general standards. Bacteriological tests are too delicate to give the off-hand judgments which are often demanded of them; but it is certain that, in the hands of an expert, they furnish the only thoroughly safe criterion of the character of a drinking-water. For instance, a study of the bacterial analyses of well waters which, if protected from surface drainage, rarely show the presence of any intestinal bacteria, would have saved our author from the extreme statement that, "unless surrounded by at least an acre of virgin ground, shallow wells must be considered its dangerous sources of supply."

In the treatment of the most important branch of water bacteriology, the qualitative analysis, Professor Horrock's work is admirable. The first chapter in this section includes descriptions of the bacteria normal to unpolluted waters, which are grouped under twelve headings. As the attention of bacteriologists turns away from the vain attempt to fix rigid species to the more fruitful task of studying the limited number of well-marked types, the question of grouping becomes of vital importance. Horrocks's groups of the green, fluorescent bacteria, the red chromogens and the blue and violet chromogens, correspond to the same classes in the Fuller and Johnson scheme usually accepted in this country. The English observer combines the yellow and orange chromogens in one type, and adds a group for *B. brunneus* and other forms which produce a brownish color in nutrient media. Horrocks's *B. aquatilis sulcatus* group corresponds to the Typhosus type of Fuller and Johnson, whose Proteus type (including *B. mycoides* and *B. mesentericus*), and Subtilis type, are combined by Horrocks in one. Similarly, the Cloacæ type, the Liquidus type, and the Superficialis type of the American scheme are placed together. In Horrock's Group VIII. are included certain forms belonging to the Typhosus type and the Candicans type of Fuller and Johnson. Finally, he adds special groups for the Micrococci, the Sarcinae, and the Spirilla.

After the water bacteria, the sewage bacteria are treated, beginning with the colon bacillus. In considering the significance of this organism, Professor Horrocks points out clearly the two conditions which must be fulfilled if it is to be used as evidence of the presence of sewage. First, the organisms present must show the reactions of the typical *B. coli* and must not belong to the so-called para-colon groups, and, second, the number of colon bacilli present must be carefully considered. The conclusion finally drawn is as follows: "I would say that a water which contained *B. coli* so sparsely that 200 c. c. required to be tested in order to find it, had probably been polluted with sewage, but the contamination was not of recent date." The author recommends in the case of such remote pollution the examination of large quantities of water concentrated by filtration through a Berkefeld filter. It seems to the reviewer very doubtful whether this concentration, or even the examination of samples as large as one hundred cubic centimeters, has any great practical sanitary value. If colon bacilli are found only in such small numbers, the chance that virulent typhoid germs are present must be almost infinitesimal.

The typhoid bacillus is treated by Horrocks in great detail, and he supplements an excellent account of its general cultural characteristics by a full discussion of the significance of the serum test. In treating of the isolation of the typhoid bacillus from water supplies, the author points out the very small chance of a positive result, quoting Wathelet, who found only ten colonies of *B. typhi* among six hundred colonies having the characters of the colon and typhoid groups, isolated from typhoid dejecta. Here should be mentioned also the results of Laws and Andrewes, who in 1894 failed to find the typhoid bacillus at all in the sewage of London, and isolated only two colonies from a long series of plates made from the sewage of a hospital containing forty typhoid patients. None of the positive isolations published prior to 1897 will stand, as the differential tests used were inadequate. Three recent cases are quoted, however, in which the evidence seems fairly conclusive—those published by Kubler and Neufeld in 1899, by Genersich in 1899, and by Fischer and Flatau in 1901. The last organism, from a well at Rellingen, was worked out with special care.

Three chapters which add notably to the value of Professor Horrocks's book, treat of subjects somewhat beyond its direct scope. In the section "Relation of a Quantitative Bacteriological Analysis to Filtration of Water through Sand" he considers the proper depth of filters, the rate of filtration, the frequency of scraping, the source of the bacteria in the effluent, and the significance of *B. coli* as a measure of purification. The brief chapter on nitrifying and de-nitrifying micro-organisms contains a good condensed review of the history of the subject. Finally, to an admirable treatment of the question of household filters, the author adds some observations of his own. Freudenrich, Schöfer, and other European observers obtained the most conflicting and obscure results as to the growth of water bacteria and typhoid and colon bacilli through Pasteur and Berkefeld filters. Woodhead and Wood, and Lunt, in 1897, went over the whole question with great thoroughness, and apparently established the fact that (1) all filter candles, if properly sterilized, give a sterile filtrate on the first day; (2) water bacteria grow through the filters and appear on the second or third

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

day of using; (3) typhoid and colon bacilli in tap water and sewage fail to grow through the filters even after a long period. Horrocks confirms these results for the Pasteur filters, and concludes that "if proper care be taken to prevent the direct passage of organisms through flaws in the material and imperfections in the fittings, the Pasteur-Chamberland filter ought to give complete protection from water-borne disease." With the Berkefeld filters, on the other hand, he found typhoid bacilli in the filtrate after nine to eleven days, when potable water was used as a medium, and after four days when broth cultures and sewage were filtered. He concludes that such filters must be sterilized by boiling water or saturated steam every third day.

It is to be regretted that the valuable citations all through the body of the 'Bacteriological Examination of Water' are not connected by reference figures with the titles in the bibliography, and still more that many of them are not represented by any titles in the bibliography at all. As a whole, however, the book is a credit to British sanitary science. On the qualitative side it could scarcely be improved; and for all working water bacteriologists and teachers of sanitary bacteriology it is simply invaluable.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Albee, Ernest. A History of English Utilitarianism. Macmillan. $2.75.
American Newspaper Annual, 1902. Philadelphia: N. W. Ayer & Son.
Baldwin, J. M. Development and Evolution. Macmillan. $2.60.
Bardeen, C. W. A Manual of Civics for New York Schools. Syracuse: C. W. Bardeen. $1.
Barnett, J. M. Mother Goose Paint Book. The Saalfield Pub. Co. $1.25.
Briggs, C. A. The Incarnation of the Lord: A Series of Sermons. Scribners. $1.50.
Capes, W. W. The English Church in the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Centuries. Macmillan. 7s. 6d.
Chambers, R. W. Outdoorland: A Story for Children. Harpers. $1.50.
Chefs-d'œuvre of the Exposition Universelle, Parts 18 to 25. Philadelphia: George Barrie & Son. $1 each.
Clerke, Agnes M. A Popular History of Astronomy during the Nineteenth Century. 4th ed. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: Macmillan. $4.
Coit, Stanton. The Message of Man. London: Swan, Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Macmillan. 75 cents.
Complete Art Reference Catalogue. Boston: Soule Art Co.
Connolly, J. B. Jeb Hutton. Scribners. $1.20.
Cooley, C. H. Human Nature and the Social Order. Scribners. $1.50.
Craddock, C. E. The Champion. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.20.
Cunningham, D. J. Text-Book of Anatomy. Macmillan. $9.
Customs Tariff Act of 1897, Revised to July 1, 1902. R. F. Downing & Co.
Cuyler, Rev. T. L. Recollections of a Long Life: An Autobiography. The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.50.
Dahn, Felix. A Captive of the Roman Eagles. (Translated by Mary J. Safford.) Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.
Davies, G. S. Frans Hals. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $14.
Douglas, Langton. Fra Angelico. 2d ed. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $6.
"Gilhooley, Lord." Son! Frederick A. Stokes Co. 80 cents.
Hadley, S. H. Down in Water Street. Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.
Hornung, E. W. The Shadow of the Rope. Scribners. $1.50.
Jerome, J. K. Paul Kelver. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Linn, W. A. Rob and his Gun. Scribners. $1.
Lounsbury, T. R. Shakespeare and Voltaire. Scribners. $2.
Martin, E. S. Poems and Verses. Harpers. $1.25.
Mason, Caroline A. Lux Christi: An Outline of Study in India. Macmillan. 30 cents.
Meldrum, D. S. The Conquest of Charlotte. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Millar, J. H. The Mid-Eighteenth Century. Scribners. $1.50.
Miyamori, Asatarō. A Life of Mr. Yukichi Fukuzawa. Tokyo: Z. P. Maruya & Co.
Morris, H. C. The History of the First National Bank of Chicago. Chicago: R. R. Donnelley & Sons Co.
Norman, Henry. All the Russias. Scribners. $4.
Payne, Will. On Fortune's Road. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.
Rawnsley, H. D. A Rambler's Note-Book at the English Lakes. Glasgow: James MacLehose and Sons; New York: Macmillan. $2.
Report of the New York Produce Exchange from July 1, 1901, to July 1, 1902. Published by the Exchange.
Singleton, Esther. London: Its Life and Sights, Described by Great Writers. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.40.
Sunday Reading for the Young, 1902. E. & J. B. Young & Co. $1.25.
Tennant, F. R. The Origin and Propagation of Sin. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.10.
The Guardian of Marie Antoinette: The Secret Correspondence of Maria Theresa and the Comte d'Argenteau. 2 vols. Dodd, Mead & Co. $6.50.
The Story of Lizzie McGuire, by Herself. Henry A. Dickerman & Son.
Thoreau, H. D. Walden. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $3.
Upton, G. P. Musical Pastels. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $2.
Watanna, Onoto. The Wooing of Wistaria. Harpers. $1.50.
Winters, Lawrence. Rugs and Carpets from the Orient. The H. B. Claflin Co.
Wiel, Alethea. The Story of Verona. (Mediæval Towns Series.) London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: Macmillan. $1.50.

Henry Holt & Co.

PUBLISH THIS WEEK:

Borrowed Plumes

By Owen Seaman. 16mo, $1.25.

Mr. Seaman has been favorably compared with Calverley, and is perhaps without a superior among living parodists. His "Battle of the Bays" is now in its fourth edition. "Borrowed Plumes" commences with a visit of the Elizabeth of the *Letters* to Elizabeth in her *German Garden*. Parodies follow of *Mr. Dooley*, and of books by Hall Caine, Henry Harland, Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler, John Oliver Hobbes, Mrs. Humphrey Ward, Hewlett, Henry James, Sir John Lubbock, Maeterlinck, etc.

NOW READY.

The Manor Farm

A Novel

By M. E. FRANCIS

(Mrs. Francis Blundell)

Author of "Pastorals of Dorset." "Flander's Widow," "Yeoman Fleetwood," etc., etc.

With Frontispiece by Claud C. Du Pré Cooper. Crown 8vo, cloth, ornamental, $1.50.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., New York.

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER Just Ready

JANET WARD

A College Girl's Experience, at College, Among the Mountain Whites in Tennessee, etc.

Of All Booksellers $1.50

A. S. CLARK,
174 Fulton St., New York City.
Dealer in back numbers of periodicals.

"SHERLOCK HOLMES."
Material for French conversation. Booklet to any address. E. ROTH, 1135 Pine St., Philadelphia.

Number One TO BE READY OCTOBER 1st.
Royal 8vo, about 192 pages, 2s 6d net, or 10s per annum, post free.

THE

HIBBERT JOURNAL

A QUARTERLY REVIEW OF
RELIGION, THEOLOGY, AND PHILOSOPHY

The Hibbert Journal will be devoted to the discussion of religious, theological, and philosophical subjects, and will be open to writers of every school of thought. The editorial board, which will assist Messrs. L. P. Jacks, M.A., and G. Dawes Hicks, M.A., Ph.D., the editors, in their work, will include such representative men as the Deans of Ely and Durham, Dr. John Watson, Professor Cheyne, Dr. Drummond of Oxford, Mr. Montefiore, Sir Oliver Lodge, Professor Gardner of Oxford, and Professor Muirhead.

London: Williams & Norgate,
14 Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W. C.

A HISTORY OF EGYPT

From the End of the Neolithic Period to the Death of Cleopatra VII., B.C. 30.

By E. A. Wallis Budge, M.A., Litt.D., D.Lit., keeper of the Egyptian and Assyrian Antiquities in the British Museum. *Illustrated.*

Vol. I. Egypt in the Neolithic and Archaic Periods. Cloth. $1.25.

Vol. II. Egypt under the Great Pyramid Builders. Cloth, $1.25.

For sale by all Booksellers. Send for Catalogue.
OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS: (AMERICAN BRANCH)
91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

FOR SALE.

Set complete **"WAR OF REBELLION,"** published by United War Department. 136 volumes and 124 maps of Battlefields. First-class condition. Address, D. Robinson, 315 West 94th St., New York

Chickering Pianos

The OLDEST *in* AMERICA;
THE BEST *in the* WORLD
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

Chickering & Sons
PIANO FORTE MAKERS
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

REMINGTON
Standard Typewriter
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

ASK FOR
CROWELL'S POETS

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

JUST PUBLISHED

The Right Princess

By **CLARA LOUISE BURNHAM.** 12mo, $1.50.

A story of much interest and one which comes as a novelty in the field of fiction. It tells how the young heir of an English family is restored to health by a New England girl through the medium of Christian Science. Mrs. Burnham tells the story so admirably that it will prove of great charm both to Christian Scientists and to the unbelieving.

Japanese Girls and Women

By **ALICE M. BACON.** With colored illustrations and sketches by a Japanese artist. 12mo, $4.00.

Miss Bacon has thoroughly revised her charming account of the Girls and Women of Japan, and has made additions to each chapter. The book contains many exquisite illustrations, chiefly by the distinguished artist Keishu Takenouchi, of Tokyo, Japan, and is bound in Japanese silk. It will make an exceptionally attractive gift book.

Nathaniel Hawthorne

By GEORGE E. WOODBERRY. *In the American Men of Letters Series.* With portrait. 16mo, $1.10, *net.* Postage, 10 cents.

This biography is exceptional and noteworthy. Professor Woodberry is fitted both by temperament and by literary training to portray and interpret Hawthorne's subtle and fascinating personality. He has here produced a life of our greatest novelist which will take a permanent place both as biography and as literature.

Bret Harte's Works

Riverside Edition, with Portraits, 16 vols., 12mo, $24.00. (Sold only in sets.)

This is the only uniform edition of Bret Harte's works. It contains Introductions and glossary prepared by Mr. Harte himself, is bound in attractive library style and will meet a long-felt demand.

Lockhart's Scott

Cambridge Edition, with eleven Photogravure illustrations. 5 vols, 8vo, $10.

This well-known biography is now made particularly valuable by the addition of much important material, concerning both Lockhart's and Scott's life. It has been edited with the utmost skill and scholarly care, and contains many notes of marked importance.

Eternalism:

A THEORY OF INFINITE JUSTICE

By **ORLANDO J. SMITH.** Crown, 8vo. $1.25 *net.* Postage 7 cents.

A stimulating argument for the preëxistence of the soul. It is written in a clear, vigorous style and will command the attention of thoughtful readers.

For sale at all Bookstores.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & COMPANY
Boston and New York

NEW TEXT-BOOKS

BABBITT'S GRAMMAR OF ATTIC AND IONIC GREEK.....$1.50
By FRANK COLE BABBITT, Professor of the Greek Language and Literature, Trinity College, Hartford.

FLAGG'S A WRITER OF ATTIC PROSE.....$1.00
By ISAAC FLAGG, Professor in the University of California.

HEIDEL'S PLATO'S EUTHYPHRO 1.00
With Introduction and Notes. By WM. A. HEIDEL, Professor in Iowa College.

FRIEZE'S VIRGIL'S ÆNEID
First Six Books, $1.30; Complete..... $1.50
With Introduction, Notes, and Vocabulary. By HENRY S. FRIEZE, late Professor of Latin, University of Michigan. Revised by Walter Dennison, Professor of Latin, University of Michigan.

HARKNESS & FORBES'S CAESAR'S GALLIC WAR.....$1.25
With Introduction, Notes, and Vocabulary. By ALBERT HARKNESS, Professor Emeritus, Brown University. Assisted by CHARLES H. FORBES, Professor of Latin, Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.

AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY
New York Cincinnati Chicago

A NEW NOVEL & A GOOD ONE

THE BEAUTIFUL MRS. MOULTON

BY

Nathaniel Stephenson,

Author of "They That Took the Sword."

Handsome gift-book binding.

Frontispiece. 12mo, $1.20 net.

JOHN LANE : NEW YORK

RARE PRINTS,

XVI. & XVII. Century Armor, Old Delft Ware, etc.

Illustrated Catalogue sent free on application.

HENRY T. COATES & CO.,
1222 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Read THE KINDRED OF THE WILD.
By CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS. Price, $2.00.
L. C. PAGE & COMPANY, Pubs., Boston.

Registered Trade Mark.

New Table Linens

At "The Linen Store."

A marked feature of the new Table Linens is the prominence given to Round Cloths. These, without doubt, will be more extensively used than ever during the coming season for circular tables.

Many new and beautiful designs are included among the new importations.

The sizes are: 2, 2¼, 2½, 3, 3½, and 4 yards in diameter, and prices range from $4.50 to $7.50 for the 2-yard size, and from $37.50 to $72.50 for the 4-yard size. Intermediate sizes in proportion.

Mail orders have prompt attention.

James McCutcheon & Co.,
14 West 23d St., New York.

Travel.

To Europe
With Safety and Speed.
Average voyage less than 7 days.

Boston to Queenstown and Liverpool
Take one of the Palatial New Twin Screw Steamers of the

DOMINION LINE
Sailing from B. & M. R.R. Docks as follows:

MERION (new), June 25; NEW ENGLAND, July 2, and Wednesdays thereafter. Further information of RICHARDS, MILLS & CO., 77-81 State St., Boston.

GOING ABROAD ON A BICYCLE TRIP?
Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE
Boston—Liverpool—London

Immense new steamers. First Cabin $65 upwards; **$50 after Oct. 1. Round trip $90.**
"Victorian".....Sept. 24 and Oct. 29
"Devonian".....Oct. 8
"Hanoverian".....Oct. 15
F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agts.,
Telephone 1359 Main. **115 State Street, Boston.**

Reading Case for the Nation,

To receive the current numbers in a convenient (temporary) form. Substantially made, bound in cloth, with *The Nation* stamped on the side in gold. Holds about one volume. Papers easily and neatly adjusted. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of 75 cents.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED